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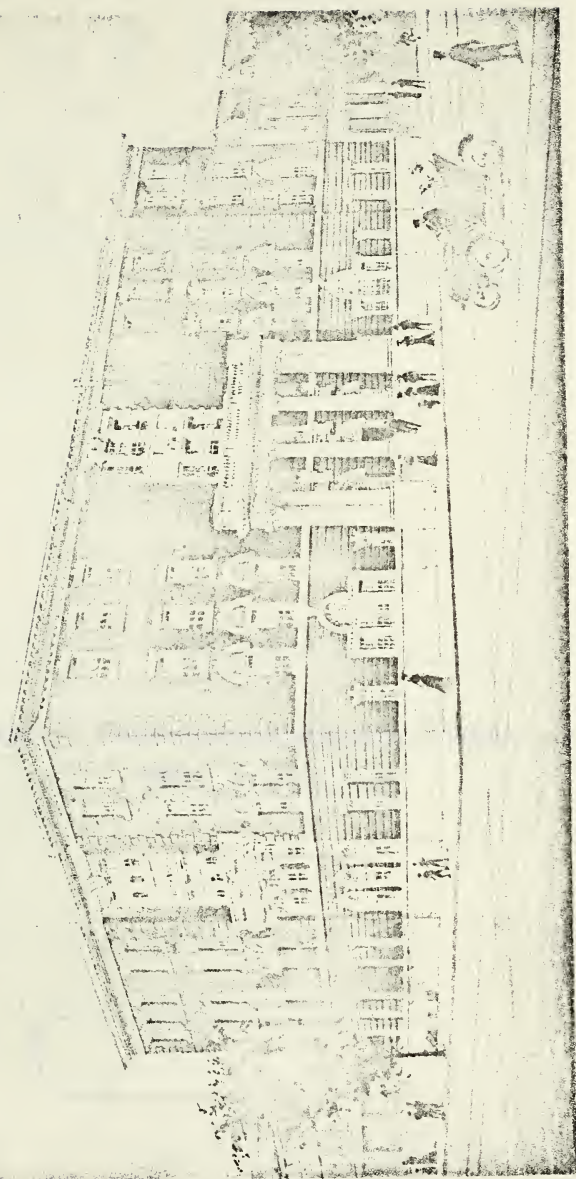


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*The Formal Opening of the New  
Fireproof Building of the His-  
torical Society of Pennsylvania,  
April 6-7, 1910. . . . .*

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THE PENNSYLVANIA HISTORICAL SOCIETY, 1906.



THE FORMAL OPENING  
OF THE NEW ELIZABETH  
BUILDING OF THE HISTORICAL  
SOCIETY OF PENNSYLVANIA  
APRIL 25, 1910

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*The* FORMAL OPENING  
*of the* NEW FIREPROOF  
BUILDING *of the* HISTOR-  
ICAL SOCIETY *of* PENN-  
SYLVANIA, APRIL 6-7, 1910



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THE FORMAL OPENING OF THE  
NEW FIREPROOF BUILDING OF  
THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY  
OF PENNSYLVANIA,  
APRIL 6-7, 1910.

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THE formal opening of the new fireproof building of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, located at the southwest corner of Thirteenth and Locust Streets, took place on the afternoon of April 6, 1910, in the presence of a distinguished assemblage of historians, scholars, members, and their guests, and was in charge of the following Committee:

Thomas Willing Balch,  
Richard M. Cadwalader,  
Hampton L. Carson,  
John Cadwalader,  
John H. Converse,  
William Drayton,  
O'Hara Darlington,  
George H. Earle,  
W. Macpherson Hornor,  
Charles E. Ingersoll,  
John W. Jordan,  
Gregory B. Keen,  
William H. Lambert,

John F. Lewis,  
Thomas L. Montgomery,  
George W. Norris,  
John P. Nicholson,  
S. W. Pennypacker,  
William Pepper,  
William Potter,  
W. Brooke Rawle,  
John Thompson Spencer,  
Charles Morton Smith,  
George Steinman,  
Charlemagne Tower,  
Alexander VanRenssaelaer,

Francis Howard Williams.



## 2 *Formal Opening of the New Fireproof Building.*

Prior to the ceremonies, the visitors spent their time going through the spacious building, examining the rare books, collections of paintings and relics, in Stillé Hall, Hall of Governors, Gilpin Library, and the priceless collections in the Manuscript Department, the Assembly Hall, and rooms of the officers of the Society. The floral display was very attractive.

At 4 o'clock the large and distinguished audience gathered in Assembly and Stillé Halls, between which a platform had been erected, where were seated officers of the Society and members of the Building Committee. The President, Hon. Samuel Whitaker Pennypacker, LL.D., opened the ceremonies by introducing John Frederic Lewis, Esq., chairman of the Building Committee, who was greeted with applause, as he arose to speak.

After rendering formal thanks to the architect, Addison Hutton, and the builders, J. E. and A. L. Pennock, through whose sympathetic co-operation it had been possible to make the new building an example of greater economy per square feet than any other in Philadelphia, and describing the unique system of fireproof construction, Mr. Lewis continued:

The building which has been erected for the Society is admirably fitted for the purpose intended. Its chief aim was to serve as a fireproof storage for the Society's invaluable collections, and this aim has been constantly kept in view in every detail of its design and construction. Its walls are of brick, a material already burned, and are of great thickness, with ventilating air shafts to the roof. No wood whatsoever has been used in the construction of the building. The interior of the building has been divided into units, so to speak, of fire risk; each portion being separated from the next to it by a fireproof door hung on an inclined railway track, counter-weighted in such a manner that at a dangerous elevation of temperature, a



fusible plug melts, the weights fall off and the door automatically closes. The window frames are of iron, and even the sash also, and instead of plain glass being used, half-inch wired glass has been employed throughout the building.

The stairway for the entire western portion of the building is carried in a separate stair well, well fitted with an Underwriter's door upon every floor, and all the windows on the south of the building are not only supplied with iron sash and frames and wired glass, but also with rolling steel shutters which make the building safe from flames in this direction.

Bookcases of steel have been supplied throughout the building with the exception of two or three rooms, which it is the intention of the Committee to supply, and the large tables used by the public for consulting the Society's collections are of mahoganized steel, so that in every possible way the building has been made as absolutely fireproof as modern ingenuity and skill can devise.

The public does not realize the immense value of the collections of the Society. Perhaps in no single place is there anywhere brought together such wonderful records of the sources of American history, and the Council of the Society recognized the fact that the care of these records forever was its primary duty and has kept this steadfastly in mind.

At the conclusion of his description, Mr. Lewis turned to President Pennypacker and handed to him the master keys of the building and said:

And now, sir, it gives me, on behalf of the Building Committee, the greatest pleasure to turn this handsome structure over to you as President of the Society. (Applause.)



#### 4      *Formal Opening of the New Fireproof Building.*

*Address of the Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker, LL.D.*

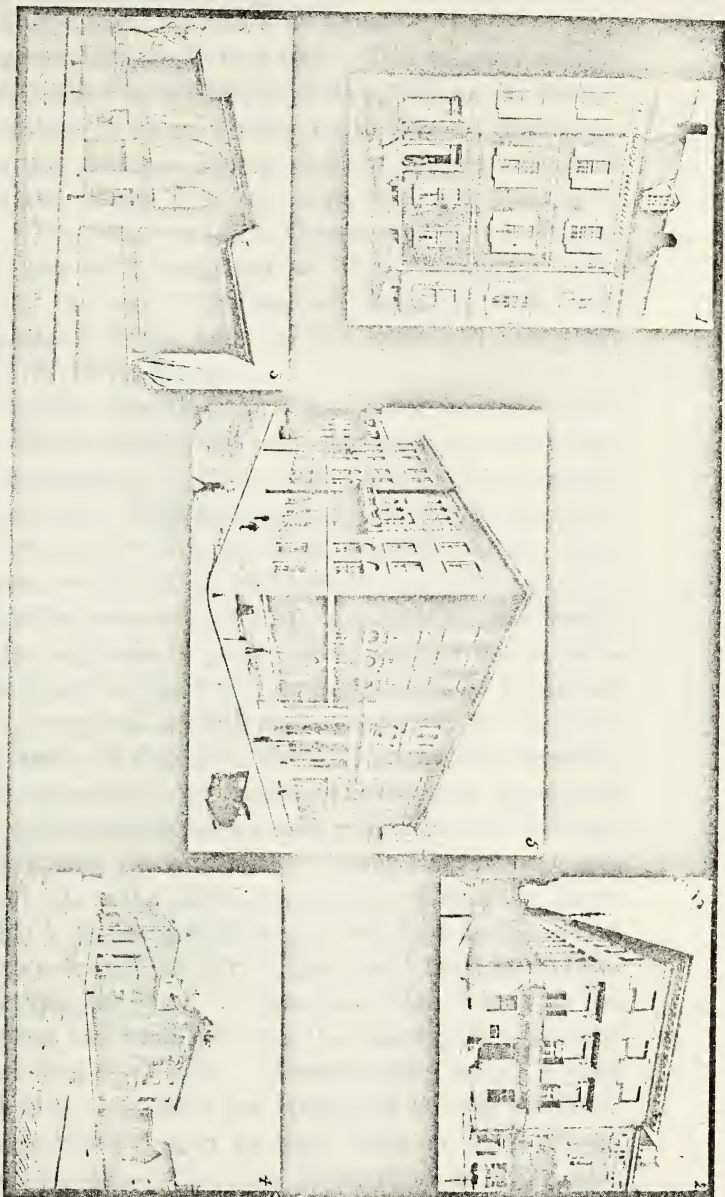
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN :

The purpose of this address, in accepting the Hall which in your behalf with gratitude I now do, is to ascertain and narrate the origin, development and, to some extent, the existing condition of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania. The tale to be told is simple, and gives little opportunity for embellishment in its structure, or oratory in its expression. At the outset, if there be any here on the lookout for the turn of phrases, or who anticipate the beautiful and the ornate, permit me to say to them in the language of Lord Berners, who in the early sixteenth century translated the Chronicles of Sir John Froissart, "I know myself insufficient in the facondyous arte of rethoryke." Further, I ask them, following still the thought of this early deliver in historical lore, "yf any faute be to laye it to myn unconnyng and derke ignoraunce and to mynysse, adde, or augment as they shall fynde cause requysyte." To quote another authority perhaps equally venerable and reliable, if less polite, in the words of the nursery rhyme with which you are all familiar :

"If you want any more  
You may sing it yourself."

The beginnings of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, like those of most human institutions and of all natural growths, were humble and more or less obscure. It pleases the fancies of men in explaining their own origin to imagine that they came with the dawn from beyond the clouds, that their forefathers lived in castles across the blue seas and that the founders of the fortunes of their families went about in dress suits and wearing kid gloves. The Peruvians believe that their first Inca, Mango Capac, came direct from the sun; the Romans trace their origin to pious Æneas of the royal house of





# SOME OF THE HOMES OF THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF PENNSYLVANIA

1. Residence, Thomas I. Wharton, in which the Society was founded December 2, 1824.
3. Building on grounds of Pennsylvania Hospital (Spruce St. front), erected to exhibit West's "Christ Healing the Sick."

5. New fire proof building of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania

2. The Athenaum Building, whose upper floor was occupied by the Society.
4. Paterson Mansion with annexes.



Troy; and the Greeks told us that Pallas sprang full-grown, armed and wise from the brain of Zeus.

Nothing ever happens in that way. The oak tree and the elephant with all of their strength and the lily and the bird-of-Paradise with all of their beauty, come alike by slow processes from the common brown earth which we wash from our hands and brush from our coats with a semblance of contempt. The ancestors of the Capets, who gave to France her early line of kings, and of the Plantagenets, the proudest of the royal families of England, were both ignorant peasants tilling together the same soil along the seashore of Western Europe.

No doubt there were those in every period from the planting of the Province who had some taste for the cultivation of history and the will to make some effort for the preservation of its sources. The same authority I have before cited, Lord Berners, says, "But, above all thynges wherby mans welthe ryseth, speciall laude and praise ought to be gyven to historie: it is the keper of such thinges as have ben vertuously done and the wytnesse of yvell dedes: and by the benefite of hystorie all noble highe and vertuous actes be immortall . . . . it moveth stereth and compelleth to honestie: detesteth erketh and abhorreth vices: it extolleth enhaunceth and lyfteth up suche as ben noble and vertuous: depresseth poystereth and thrusteth downe such as ben wicked yvell and reproveable;" and he continues, "whan I advertysed and remembered the many folde comodyties of hystorie howe benefyciall it is to mortall folke, and eke how laudable and merytoryous a dede it is to write hystories, I fixed my mynde to do something therein." Others have been incited by the same ambition and have followed the same path with like zeal if with less distinction. Massachusetts, which is ever active and alert, organized an Historical Society in 1791. This example was followed by New York in 1804, Maine and Rhode Island in 1822, New Hampshire in 1823, and Pennsylvania in 1824.

In 1815, the American Philosophical Society appointed



a Committee upon Literature and History. It was a large committee, never revived, whose labors appear to have ceased within the next decade. There have been those who thought that the origin of this Society could be traced to the effort of that committee; but an investigation fails to disclose evidence to support the theory. The contemporaneous records, the fact that another meeting place was selected, and certain early indications of estrangement, all suggest a different view. Mathew Carey, commenting in 1826 on the first volume of our "Memoirs" says: "This publication recalls to mind a plan I formed when a bookseller many years since, when I contemplated making an effort to establish an Historical Society." George Washington Smith, who later became the Secretary, after a conversation with Dewitt Clinton, in 1823, returned to Philadelphia, having in mind the same thought.

The movement, however, which resulted in the formation of the Society seems to have had its inspiration, like so many other efforts for advancement in the early days of the Province and State, among the Friends. The first definite information upon the subject is found in a letter, 9 mo. 28th, 1824, by Roberts Vaux, a noted Quaker, devoted to philanthropy, education and literature, father of a Mayor of Philadelphia, written to John F. Watson, the annalist. Watson had contemplated giving his MS. collections, which subsequently became the property of our Society, to the American Philosophical Society. Vaux advised him not to make that disposition of them, saying: "For some time past, I have been endeavoring to interest our intelligent Philadelphia and Pennsylvania fellow citizens with a plan for an Historical Society, which can devote itself exclusively to this too long neglected subject. The proposal is gaining friends and promises to succeed. It will be composed of men in the vigor of life and intellect from whom labour may be expected and such must be brought to the task if Pennsylvania is ever elevated in this department of literature. Is it too late to direct thy work



to such a Society? It would form a starting point, and would no doubt insure the foundation of such an association, could I be at liberty to say that thee is disposed to patronize the effort by contributing this Ms. Be pleased to reflect upon this proposal and communicate thy opinions and views. I wish to be understood as entertaining great respect for the Philosophical Society, but I know it is unequal to the department of History."

A meeting was held on the 2d of December, 1824, at the house of Thomas I. Wharton, a man of great legal repute, on the west side of Sixth Street between Chestnut and Walnut Streets. There were present Roberts Vaux, Stephen Duncan, Thomas I. Wharton, William Rawle, Jr., Dr. Benjamin H. Coates, Dr. Caspar Wistar and George W. Smith, whom as founders you ought henceforth to revere. Roberts Vaux presided, and Smith acted as Secretary. Two resolutions were adopted. One set forth "that it is expedient to form a society for the purpose of elucidating the history of the state," and the other provided for a committee to draft by-laws. Wharton offered both of them. Then there was an adjournment for two weeks, but the first step had been taken in that long, devious and uncertain path which led to these vast collections and to this impressive Hall.

The meetings of a Society of this character could not be continued in a gentleman's parlor; and it became necessary to secure a location. The next meeting, upon the 27th of December, attended by fifteen persons, was held "at the apartments of the Phrenological Society in Carpenter's Court"; and amid these unpropitious and incongruous surroundings your Society first found a shelter. Vaux continued to preside until the meeting on the 28th of February, 1825, but a committee had been appointed to wait upon the eminent lawyer William Rawle, author of a book upon the Constitution of the United States, accepted as a text-book in the schools, and invite him to lend the weight of his strength and influence in the community by becoming the



first President under the by-laws. He assented upon certain conditions, with which the Society complied. Three classes of members were created: contributing members, consisting of persons living in the city of Philadelphia, or within ten miles of it; corresponding members, of persons living in any other part of Pennsylvania; and honorary members, of persons living "in any part of America or elsewhere, and females may be admitted into it." To the first and second classes no person was eligible "unless he be a native of Pennsylvania or domiciliated there for the space of ten years." It will be observed that the organization provided for an intense Pennsylvania Society. The other condition was that there should be ten standing committees, whose work should cover in detail the domain of Pennsylvania history.

In the apartments in Carpenter's Court, the Society received its earliest donation, "a silver medal of William Penn," from Joseph Sansom, and elected its first officers: William Rawle, President; Roberts Vaux and Thomas Duncan, Vice-Presidents; Joseph Hopkinson, Corresponding Secretary; George W. Smith, Recording Secretary; William M. Walmsley, Treasurer; and Thos. C. James, Joseph Reed, Thomas H. White, Thomas I. Wharton, Stephen Duncan, Daniel A. Smith, Samuel Jackson, William Rawle, Jr., and Benjamin H. Coates, Members of the Council. Appropriately enough, the earliest paper read before the Society was one by Roberts Vaux on "The Locality of the First Treaty held with the Indians in Pennsylvania;" and then the President on the 5th of November, 1825, delivered his inaugural discourse at the University of Pennsylvania, on Ninth Street above Chestnut Street, in the lecture room where Dr. Nathaniel Chapman taught medicine, at 12 o'clock noon, before a large audience of members, citizens and strangers, "including many ladies."

Throughout all of the earlier years of the existence of the Society there continued a ceaseless effort to secure a foothold somewhere. In September, 1825, it removed to the





ROBERTS VAUX  
CHAIRMAN OF FIRST MEETINGS  
1824  
VICE PRESIDENT 1825-1836



PETER S. DU PONCEAU  
1837-1845



WILLIAM RAWLE  
1825-1836



THOMAS SERGEANT  
1845-1858



GEORGE W. NORRIS  
1858-1860

## THE PRESIDENTS



Southeast room upstairs in the hall of the American Philosophical Society, over the Athenæum, where it undertook to pay fifty dollars a year rent. The Council met at seven o'clock in the evenings; and their Secretary, the able Wm. B. Reed, to whom must be accorded the honor of publishing our first serious revolutionary biography, read his minutes by the light of a candle.

On the 17th of November, 1829, a Committee of the Council were charged with the duty "of enquiring for a room suitable for the meetings of the Society." Their modest hopes were limited to one room. In 1832, the Athenæum propounded a scheme for the different literary and scientific societies of the city to erect an edifice in common, and this Society appointed a committee to confer and enquire "whether any part of the Girard Fund can be applied to the purchase of a lot." We have in this connection the earliest suggestion of a fireproof building. Nothing came of the effort, and in April, 1833, the committee offered a resolution that the future meetings be held at the College of Pharmacy, on Zane [now Filbert] Street, where a room could be secured for \$25 a year. The resolution was promptly laid upon the table. The Society did not have the exclusive use of the room occupied by it. On July 17, 1833, a committee was appointed to ascertain whether the space between the front windows could not be obtained for a bookcase. It appears that on December 17, 1834, a committee was directed "to enquire for a room for the accommodation of the Society;" and again, January 19, 1842, another committee to ascertain whether a room could not be secured for its exclusive use. From the latter action it is evident that up to that time the Society still shared its habitation with some other organization.

On the 22d of April, 1844, there was rented for \$100 per annum the Southeast room in the second story of the building No. 115 [now No. 211] South Sixth Street, below Walnut, belonging to the Pennsylvania Life Insurance Company; and soon afterward a lamp was bought for the head of the stairs leading to "the New Hall." The Society removed there,



## 10 *Formal Opening of the New Fireproof Building.*

but for some reason the location did not prove to be satisfactory. In 1845, the Mercantile Library Company was erecting its building on Fifth Street, below Chestnut, and an effort was made to secure a room in its third story. A more ambitious attempt was made the following year, when a conference took place with the owner of the Norris house to "ascertain if she would consent to sell the same if the Society could procure a purchaser pledged to its perpetual preservation." Both of these efforts proved abortive, and the Society settled down at least to the extent of supplying the "hall" with candles and candlesticks and placing its name over the door. Deliverance came at last. In 1846, the Athenæum erected its building on Sixth Street, below Walnut, and consented to let the Society have a room twenty-four feet by twenty-seven feet in dimensions, for the rental of \$200 per annum. The Athenæum did more, and allayed another pressing and chronic difficulty. It loaned to the Society, upon bond being given, one-fourth of its funds for four years without interest. On the 22d of November, 1847, the Council met at the new location for the first time and at once proposed to have the New England Society share their good fortune. The move it is manifest was regarded as important. William B. Reed made an address at the opening of the hall; Michael Kelly was engaged to take charge of it at a cost of \$20 a year, and an arrangement was made at an expense of not more than \$50 that it should be accessible every Saturday afternoon throughout the entire year.

Through the whole of the period described there was an ever present need of money. In May of 1838, the rent due for the year before remained unpaid; on February 13, 1840, the funds on hand amounted to \$57.40; on August 5, 1844, the Treasurer was authorized to borrow one hundred dollars "to pay the most urgent demands;" and in February, 1845, the balance in the treasury had fallen to \$2.71. On April 25, 1842, the Treasurer of the American Philosophical Society was very urgent concerning the failure to pay "a certain amount due for rent."





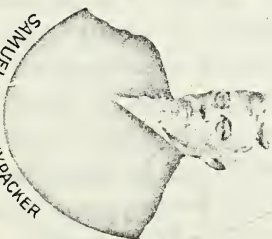
JOSEPH R. INGERSOLL  
1860-1866



CHARLES J. STILLE  
1892-1899



JOHN WILLIAM WALLACE  
1868-1887



SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER  
1900



BRINTON COXIE  
1864-1892



JOHN JORDAN JR.  
VICE PRESIDENT 1876-1890

## THE PRESIDENTS



The zeal with which many of the members started out in the work at times flagged even to the extent of failing for several years to pay their dues. There was no meeting of the Society from February 3, 1834, until February 2, 1835, none between May of 1836 and February of 1837, and none in 1843 after February. Between June of 1831 and January of 1833, a period of about eighteen months, there were only two meetings of the Council. The Secretary occasionally neglected to sign his minutes, and even to enter them. Distress is shown in the fact that on February 5, 1838, a committee was appointed to 'suggest a plan which may help to revive the Society;' on September 15, 1841, a committee was appointed "to take measures to rejuvenate the Society;" on November 23, 1842, one "to devise means for increasing the funds," and one November 25, 1844, "upon the propriety of reorganizing the Society, and if they deem a reorganization advisable to report a suitable plan." When Daniel A. Desmond died, in 1849, it was said of him, that he was "one to whom much of the credit of aiding in the resuscitation of the Society is justly due."

Usually some person of local prominence delivered an annual address. The Society had no place suitable for the purpose, and was dependent upon the generosity of other associations. At various times the University of Pennsylvania, the Franklin Institute, the Museum, and the Circuit Court gave the use of their halls. Once in a while in these days of weakness, the request met with scant courtesy. In 1825, in response to an application for certain manuscripts in the possession of the American Philosophical Society or for permission to copy them, that institution sent a resolution "that it is not expedient to grant the request of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania." In 1842, the University of Pennsylvania quite curtly declined to loan one of its halls in order that Job R. Tyson might there deliver the annual address, and with becoming meekness the Society invited the Trustees to be present in the lecture room of the Museum Building.



And now, having endeavored to depict the difficulties and tribulations that beset the nascent undertaking, let us turn to the brighter side of the picture. Among those connected with the Society in its beginnings were men of the type of Peter S. Du Ponceau, Joshua Francis Fisher, Job R. Tyson, William B. Reed, and Roberts Vaux, who were earnestly concerned for the preservation and elucidation of the history of the State; and by activity and zeal the Society to a great extent overcame the disadvantages arising from lack of financial and numerical strength. The organization had hardly taken place before the committee entered into communication with the representatives of the older families of the city and State with a view to securing and preserving such papers as lapse of time had spared. It is to this policy, thus early established and actively pursued, that we owe our exceptional wealth of manuscripts. Already, in 1825, arrangements had been made with Deborah Logan, that wonderful woman who may be described as the precursor of this Society, for the publication of the results of her labors in the collection of the Penn and Logan correspondence. It is to be regretted that we have only fulfilled our duties in this respect to the extent of two volumes. However, when she died, in 1839, her praises were set forth as "a lady whose pure virtues, mental endowments and attractive gentleness of manners, rendered her the ornament of this Society and the pride of her numerous friends."

In 1827, the family of Governor James Hamilton presented a hundred original letters of Thomas Penn. In 1833, Du Ponceau translated from the Swedish language for the Society the work of Thomas Campanius Holme. In 1838, Eliester H. Muhlenberg, of Reading, sent the letters of Conrad Weiser, the man upon whom the American Colonies depended in their negotiations with the Indians, and to whom in a recent biography has been assigned an absurd portrait of a person in a high hat and wearing a huge diamond stud. When the Society was five years old, its collections had grown to such an extent that Fisher and



Samuel Hazard were appointed a committee to consider the means of procuring a bookcase "for the reception of the books and papers." In 1830, Watson, the annalist, presented his MS. volume, calling attention to the fact that in publication, in order to keep down the size, much relating to the Revolutionary War and to his own family, and the observations of a Quaker lady, had been omitted.

Happily, pleasant relations with the Penn family were early established. When the first volume of the Memoirs was published it was ordered that a copy be "elegantly bound for transmission to G. Penn;" and almost contemporaneously, Granville Penn sent to the Society "an original portrait of William Penn, his grandfather." This is the youthful portrait in armor. The presentation was made in 1833; and it is to be observed, that the portrait was then described as the original. The Society did not know what to do with it, and left it in the custody of John Vaughan, unless sent for by the President, who was authorized if he deem proper to place it in the then coming exhibition of the Academy of Fine Arts. He sent it instead to the Philadelphia Library, where it remained for over a year; and it was then removed to the hall of the American Philosophical Society. The generosity of Granville Penn did not rest with the presentation of the portrait. In 1834, he sent a view painted on wood of the meeting-house at Jordans, a small portrait of Governor Patrick Gordon, the portraits of two Indian chiefs (Tishishan and Lapowinsa), and a gold ring containing a lock of the hair of William Penn. Two years later, the Council directed that this ring "be hereafter worn by the President at the meetings of the Council and Society." For the first time within my recollection, this direction is to-day observed.

On the 23d of September, 1840, an event occurred which then had the appearance of being nothing more than an ordinary incident, but upon which it may be truly said the future welfare of the Society depended. I read from the minutes: "John Jordan, Jr., proposed by Mr. Vaughan, and



Joseph R. Chandler, nominated by Mr. Tyson, were both elected contributing members." As so often happens in human affairs, Mr. Vaughan was probably wholly unconscious of what was involved in the action taken on his recommendation. Occasionally differences of opinion as to policy arose, as is inevitable. In 1841, a fine of twenty-five cents was imposed "on every member absent from the meetings of Council without a satisfactory excuse." At a later meeting, a motion to rescind this action failed, whereupon Samuel Breck resigned. In 1842, it was determined to give a course of public lectures, and after invitation John Quincy Adams consented to make one of the addresses. The scheme proved to be too ponderous for the strength of the Society and succumbed. However, a few months later Louis Philippe, King of France, sent to it a somewhat elaborate description of the galleries at Versailles. Here was recognition which deserved grateful attention, and a matter of such importance required all the art and exuberance of expression that could be given. One of the series of resolutions adopted declared "that the Society has observed with great satisfaction that among the monuments of the reign of that monarch who first acknowledged the independence of the United States, and whose friendship and zeal for the cause of our country did not cease to be displayed by his friendly assistance until our rights were fully secured by an honorable peace, there are no less than five paintings illustrative of the Siege and Capture of Yorktown, an event which was achieved by the united arms of the two countries, and the memory of which is so well fitted to strengthen and perpetuate the friendship existing between them." (With your permission I shall for a moment pause.) Those of you who chance to have been at Versailles will recall how insignificant a place the Continental Army has in the paintings which there preserve the memory of the surrender of Lord Cornwallis to the French fleet at Yorktown.

In 1844, the Society sent a signed circular letter to postmasters and persons of local reputation throughout the



State, asking their assistance in gathering historical information. Few responses resulted. The first came from the father of the present President of the Society, who sent a MS. history in two volumes and gave permission that they should be copied. The plant had produced fruit, and the outcome received the most respectful treatment. At an annual meeting "Mr. Duane laid upon the table a copy of Mr. Pennypacker's MS. History of Schuylkill Township, Chester County, prepared" (copied) "by the joint labors of several members of the Society."

The publication of Hazard's Register of Pennsylvania with its wealth of historical and statistical information, of the Colonial Records and Archives wherein are preserved many papers relating to the history of the State which have since been lost, and of Watson's Annals of Philadelphia, and the passage of the act of Assembly requiring the registration of marriages, births and deaths, were all due in large part to efforts of and encouragement given by this Society in its early years.

With the removal to the room in the Athenæum building, when it may be said to have ceased to be a wanderer, came the dawn of future prosperity. Even here the Wanderlust did not altogether disappear; and four years later an effort was made to secure the "old slate roof house," on Second Street, for its use. Happily the effort did not succeed, since to have moved in that direction would have been to have stunted growth. An additional room, secured in 1860, relieved to some extent the pressure, and gave temporary content. At this time subscriptions to a building fund amounted to \$5,000. The members made pilgrimages to the site of Fort Nassau, "built by the Dutch in 1623," to Tinicum and to Chester. Courses of popular lectures were devised. Among those who delivered these lectures was Robert Montgomery Bird, who in "Nick of the Woods" had produced what yet remains the most meritorious and artistic of all tales of the Indian Wars; and among those invited was James Buchanan. Because of his success in



writing the "Proverbial Philosophy," as I suppose, Martin Farquhar Tupper was elected to membership. The custom arose of electing conspicuous persons to membership and trusting to fortune for their acceptance. When a rash member of the Council proposed that thereafter none should be elected except persons whose assent had been first obtained, he was treated, like the suffragettes of to-day, with proper scorn.

George Sharswood, afterward Chief Justice of the Commonwealth, often presided at the meetings. James K. Polk and Francis R. Shunk, the one President of the United States and the other Governor of the Commonwealth, were elected to membership upon the same day in 1845; and in 1861, amid the excitement of the opening scenes of the war, the names of Gen. Winfield Scott, Admiral Charles Stewart and Commodore George C. Read appear.

The librarian, at a meeting in 1851, reported that five hundred copies of the Memoirs "had been discovered in clearing out the store of the late Thomas Davis." The volumes, abandoned to their fate and forgotten as time rolled along, had been revealed by the researches of the representatives of the dead publisher.

On the 12th of January, 1852, Granville John Penn made a visit to the rooms of the Society and wrote his autograph in its book of minutes. Introduced by a committee appointed to wait upon him, the President delivered an address to which he responded and "returned his thanks." Soon after his return to England, he presented the belt of wampum representing the famous treaty of peace between William Penn and the Indians, never signed and never broken, which belt, presented to Penn by the Indians, remains one of our most cherished possessions. About this time the members gave much attention to the subject of the treaty, and even endeavored to secure by purchase the ground in Kensington where it is believed to have occurred. The wampum came to them though they failed to get the ground.



In 1852, a committee waited upon Mr. John Bacon to persuade him to donate "the site on which Franklin made his experiments in electricity for the purpose of erecting a monument to his memory on the spot." It would appear that Mr. John Bacon proved obdurate.

On the 9th of June, 1851, Horatio Gates Jones, always active in the affairs of the Society and one of its benefactors, remembered for his studies of the Wissahickon and the Rittenhouse paper mill, offered a resolution "that the Society hereafter celebrate the 24th day of October as the landing of the great and good founder of our State upon our shores." Fisher, Rawle, Sharswood, Meredith, Jordan, Duane, Armstrong, Jones and Shippen were selected to take charge of the movement. Trouble arose about the date, which was finally determined to be the 8th of November, and an annual dinner resulted, continued with some interruptions and vicissitudes down to the present time. On the anniversary in 1852, Joseph Harrison informed the members that he had purchased the painting of the "Treaty" by Benjamin West, that marvelously successful Pennsylvania artist whom we to-day with weak affectation permit modern critics and faddists to depreciate. He displayed likewise "an original miniature of William Penn." What has become of that miniature?

Edward Armstrong anticipated our present Genealogical Society when, in 1849, he announced his purpose to publish the genealogies of the families settled in Pennsylvania before 1800.

In days when young ladies were still upon occasion reading the tales of Mrs. Radcliffe, we, too, had our mysterious occurrences. On December 13, 1852, "A Sealed Packet, containing a printed narrative of an event of importance in the history of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Diocese of Pennsylvania from Bishop Upfold, with the request that, should the Society consent to accept the parcel, it would be with the understanding that the same was not to be opened for the period of twenty-five years." The parcel contained three copies of a printed but unpublished pamph-



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let. That this pamphlet mentioned the name of somebody can only be inferred. The parcel was received, but never opened. The Alexandrine library was burned; the Sibylline books were destroyed; and a lead pencil memorandum shows that this parcel was "reclaimed."

In 1855, the Society received what appears to have been its first large bequest, the sum of ten thousand dollars from Elliott Cresson. In the beginning of 1854, it possessed two thousand eight hundred and twenty-one bound volumes, fourteen hundred and ninety-four unbound pamphlets, and in the fireproof were treasured one hundred bound volumes of manuscripts. The annual receipts were :

|                                               |       |
|-----------------------------------------------|-------|
| From life members . . . . .                   | \$140 |
| From contributing members . . . . .           | 1011  |
| From Interest on the Permanent Fund . . . . . | 42    |

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\$1193

On the 13th of February of that year, under the inspiration of Townsend Ward, began the contributions to the Publication Fund. In April it contained \$1,000 from fifty subscribers; in May \$2,500; in June \$3,000, and by March of 1856 it had reached a total of \$10,000. Much encouraged, the indefatigable and persuasive Ward, in 1855, began to accumulate a Building Fund.

For the fourth of April, 1856, the Society secured the Musical Fund Hall, the most spacious and imposing then in the city, and prevailed upon Edward Everett, the bland phrase maker of the time, to deliver his oration upon Washington. Every seat in the house was filled. The net proceeds, \$786.57, were applied to the purchase of Mount Vernon. Do not permit the important part which you took in that work of national historical significance to be forgotten.

Prosperity is never an unmixed advantage. Wealth is apt to result in sybaritic indulgence. Successful effort is followed by a period of lassitude. The pampered stomach craves after haschisch and the lotos. The scheme of the founders was as broad as the Commonwealth, and they



intended to weave into a beautiful and harmonious piece of tapestry all of the rich and varied strands which enter into its unique development, giving it both strength and attractiveness. One of the earliest papers read before the Society gave a description, by Shem Zook, of those interesting people the Amish of Lancaster and other interior counties of the State. For the observance of its annual dinner the Society in 1851 went to Chester. Edward Armstrong delivered his address in the Methodist Episcopal Church there; the dinner was served in T. A. Price's National Hotel. In 1853, on a like occasion its members went to Reading and listened to an oration by Charles Jared Ingersoll, after which "the Society sat down to a dinner at Bourbon's Hotel." At another time, in 1859, they heard an address and ate a dinner at the old Sun Tavern in Bethlehem. Charles Miner suggested that auxiliary Societies be established in the different counties. Unfortunately, this wise course failed then, as it did when again broached at a later time. With the increase of resources and of the demands upon the time and thought of those who gave attention to the work, there arose a tendency to narrow the scope of the design and, as a result, many opportunities have been lost and a large part of our field has been occupied by others. With the recent great growth in the membership and the facilities afforded by this spacious hall, it is hoped that the tendency referred to may be overcome.

During the two decades which followed the removal to the Athenæum building, we had grown far beyond the facilities there afforded, and the necessity of securing a more commodious location had become imperative. The collections included twelve thousand volumes, eighty thousand pamphlets, sixty-five portraits and twelve other historical paintings. The Binding Fund amounted to \$3,500; the Life Membership Fund to \$7,000; the Building Fund to \$12,775; and the Publication Fund to \$17,000. The Society had just been successful in one of its most important ventures and had obtained from the Penn family,



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at a cost of \$4,000 provided for by subscriptions, the invaluable mass of Penn manuscripts which had been inherited from the proprietor and his sons. The membership, which in 1826 had consisted of ten contributors and twenty others, in 1830 of eight contributors and twenty-five others, in 1836 of twenty-four contributors and fifty-nine others, and in 1850 of two hundred and ninety contributors, had increased to six hundred. At this opportune time a vista of progress opened up before the Society. On the south side of Spruce Street, between Eighth and Ninth, No. 820, stood a two-story brick building readily adaptable to the needs of the Society. The sentiment about this building was in itself inspiring. It belonged to the Pennsylvania Hospital, the earliest in America and the outcome of the Quaker spirit of philanthropy, to which Matthias Koplin, of Perkiomen, had given its first donation of land. The building had been erected as a place for the exhibition of West's great painting of "Christ healing the sick," which he had presented to the Hospital. It was therefore a symbol and an epitome of the triumphs of Pennsylvania in history, art, philanthropy and generosity. This building the Trustees of the Hospital leased to the Society for a term of ten years at a merely nominal rental, upon the condition that it should pay for the necessary alterations. At the occupancy of the building, on the 11th of March, 1872, John William Wallace, the President, and the learned and accomplished compiler of Wallace's Reports of the Decisions of the Supreme Court of the United States, and of "The Reporters," delivered an address. The advantage of the move was shown in the fact that almost at once the active membership grew to nine hundred and thirty-three persons. At length, after an existence of nearly fifty years, the Society had a home where its treasures could be displayed and utilized and its meetings could be held in comfort.

The advancement of the Society may be divided into a series of characteristic epochs in which its fortunes seemed



to concentrate around some individual, generally the librarian. The period of the founders and of the mere struggle for existence was followed by that of John Jordan, Jr., and the accretion of the manuscripts, and in turn by that of Frederick D. Stone and Charles R. Hildeburn, at 820 Spruce Street, with the accumulation of the early newspapers and imprints. Throughout the ten years spent at this location, fruitful in the growth of collections and resources, the hope of presently owning a building in which permanent arrangements could be made, was ever an incentive to effort. In 1832, John Hare Powel, an influential citizen of Philadelphia, built a mansion at the southwest corner of Thirteenth and Locust Streets. In 1836, it became the home of Major General Robert Patterson, who gained military reputation in two successive wars, the Mexican War and the War of the Rebellion. It contained a frontage of ninety-five feet on Locust Street and a depth of one hundred and twenty feet on Thirteenth Street. This property, in 1882, the Society bought at a cost, with fifty-five feet added later on Locust Street and the required alterations, of \$126,201.41. John Jordan, Jr., gave \$15,000 for the erection of a fireproof addition; and Brinton Coxe, the then President, made an address at the opening, on the 14th of March, 1884.

The epoch which ensued may be properly designated as the period of expansion, enlightened by the publication of the *Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography*, for the greater part of the time under the capable direction of Dr. John W. Jordan. But the end was not yet. The building, capacious and attractive, was in the main not of fireproof construction; and the valuable collections were subject to all the vicissitudes which might possibly result. Originating with William Brooke Rawle, a scion of the iron family of Brooke along the Schuylkill, a great-grandson of William Rawle, the first President, a grandson of William Rawle, junior, one of the Founders, and himself a member in the fourth generation, and now one of the Vice-Presidents, a movement began in 1902 for such alterations of the build-



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ing as should make it entirely and absolutely safe from destruction or loss by fire. This plan involved an almost complete reconstruction and, as to the rest, readaptation.

Samuel W. Pennypacker, William Brooke Rawle, and Thomas G. Morton, M.D., were appointed Trustees of the Building Fund, and on the death of Dr. Morton, John F. Lewis was appointed his successor. The fund raised by the Trustees was utilized by the following Committee on Fireproof Building: John F. Lewis, *Chairman*; Samuel W. Pennypacker, William Brooke Rawle, James T. Mitchell, William H. Lambert, Edward Robins, John P. Nicholson, and William Drayton.

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |                     |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------|
| The land and the building as it then existed had cost, as has been heretofore shown . . . . .                                                                                                                                                                                                                     | \$126,201.41        |
| Dr. Charles J. Stillé, one of the former Presidents, a descendant of the early Swedes upon the Delaware, who had been Provost of the University of Pennsylvania and had written a famous pamphlet on "How a Free People Conduct a Great War," and a Life of Wayne, had bequeathed for building purposes . . . . . | 41,600.00           |
| The members and friends of the Society gave . . . . .                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             | 21,700.00           |
| The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, appreciating the fact that the history of the State depends upon the preservation of the records here collected, and rising to the obligations of duty, as it has ever done, contributed . . . . .                                                                              | 150,000.00          |
| Making a total of . . . . .                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       | <u>\$339,591.41</u> |

To such proportions had grown an institution which in its origin had difficulty in paying a rental of \$50 a year and had been glad to accept a room from the Phrenological Society in Carpenter's Court. Important and even essential as is the control of sufficient money, in the performance of a great task much more is required. Had there not been intelligence, energy and activity in the direction of the work, no pyramid would ever have stood in the Valley of the Nile. When Lincoln was called upon by one of his generals for more men, it was suggested that what was needed was "more man." Happily, the man for this occa-



sion stood at hand. No better fate could befall any society than to be able to find among its membership the strength and the skill which its necessities demand. To John F. Lewis, indefatigable, irrepressible and not to be misled, who for more than four years gave continuous and capable attention to every detail of design and construction, and to his colleagues on the Building Committee, are to be ascribed all those merits of arrangement, adaptability and utility which you see displayed before you. Four stories in height, and so founded as to be capable of indefinite further elevation; with more attention wisely given to capacity, safety and strength than to mere ornamentation; with pleasing and attractive rooms for study, addresses and receptions, this Hall amply and securely provides for our wants for many generations to come. Upon this eventful day, we may well be excused for entertaining a sense of self-congratulation. We have exceeded the utmost hopes of our revered founders, and the most brilliantly tinted anticipations of those who have had at heart our welfare. It is doubtful whether any other society in America, devoted to like pursuits, has equalled us in the outcome of our efforts and the literary value of our collections.

The different funds of the Society contain the following sums as capital :

|                                                                                                                                                                |              |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------|
| The General Fund . . . . .                                                                                                                                     | \$8,108.98   |
| The Publication Fund . . . . .                                                                                                                                 | 41,000.00    |
| The Binding Fund . . . . .                                                                                                                                     | 5,300.00     |
| The Library Fund . . . . .                                                                                                                                     | 20,505.00    |
| The Endowment Fund (which includes<br>\$25,000 bequeathed by George Plumer<br>Smith, and \$50,000 recently contributed<br>by Mrs. Frederic C. Penfield). . . . | 141,647.69   |
| The Ferdinand J. Dreer Fund . . . .                                                                                                                            | 15,000.00    |
| The Howard Williams Lloyd Fund . .                                                                                                                             | 5,000.00     |
| The Samuel L. Smedley Fund . . . .                                                                                                                             | 6,100.00     |
| The Charles J. Stillé Fund . . . . .                                                                                                                           | 10,000.00    |
| The C. L. Lamberton Fund . . . . .                                                                                                                             | 2,375.00     |
|                                                                                                                                                                | <hr/>        |
|                                                                                                                                                                | \$255,036.67 |



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Between the years 1826 and 1910, the Society published fourteen volumes of "Memoirs," containing treatises upon various historical subjects, one of which was reprinted; a volume of the "Bulletin," a volume of "Collections," a "Historical Map of Pennsylvania," a volume upon "Pennsylvania and the Federal Constitution," edited by J. B. McMaster and Frederick D. Stone, four volumes of Miscellaneous Publications and thirty-four volumes of the Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography.

It is not possible upon an occasion such as the present, to do more than to give a simulacrum, a mere shadowy outline of the collections. The history of Pennsylvania depends not upon what has been retained at the Capital, but upon what has been gathered within these walls. In the present age of the world we are prone to regard every thing from the pecuniary point of view; and when our journals and quasi magazines call our attention to a painting of Rembrandt or Frantz Hals, that which they tell is the sum that the New York or Pittsburg millionaire paid for it. It is a coarse, crude, vulgar and inexact way of estimating value; but we are compelled to accept the conventions of life or to be uncomprehended. These Collections are estimated to be worth not less than \$2,500,000. They include eighty thousand bound books, two hundred thousand pamphlets and five thousand eight hundred and twenty-four volumes of manuscripts. Among the most important sources of early information and most difficult to secure are the early newspapers. We have three thousand three hundred and twenty-one volumes of newspapers, among which are complete files of Franklin's Gazette, Bradford's Journal, the Pennsylvania Packet, the earliest daily in the United States; Poulson's Advertiser, and the Aurora, and partial files of the American Weekly Mercury, Sower's Geschichte Schreiber, the Staatsbote, Parker's New York Gazette and Post-boy, Rivington's New York Gazette and the Royal American Gazette—all of them published in the 18th Century and representing the dawn of American journalism.



In one room alone are seven thousand eight hundred and eight volumes and thirteen hundred and four broadsides called "imprints," in other words American Incunabula, showing what the people read and who did the publishing, down to 1825. Nowhere else in the world can be found so much from the presses of William Bradford, the first printer in the Middle Colonies, and the other Bradfords who succeeded him; of Franklin, the job printer; of Sower, who published the Bible three times and the Testament seven times in Germantown, of Ephrata; and of Robert Bell, who introduced literature into America by printing the works of Blackstone, Milton, and many more. We have three hundred and forty-eight of the publications of Franklin, one hundred and ninety-three of those of Sower, seventy-one of those of Bell and three hundred and four of those of the Bradfords. Of the Poor Richard Almanacs we have the first, and only lack ten, between 1733 and 1801, being unrivalled. Of exceptional importance among the issues of the press of William Bradford, the first printer, are Atkins' Pennsylvania Almanac, the earliest publication, one of only two known copies, and his "Proposal for the printing of a large Bible" in 1688, which is unique. Of the controversial pamphlets beginning in 1692, the outcome of the struggle of the Friends with George Keith which led to the establishment of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Colony, we have nearly all.

Among the Collections of special import, some of them of momentous consequence, are the Charlemagne Tower Colonial Laws, containing more of the Laws of that period relating to Pennsylvania than can be found in Harrisburg, and more of those relating to Massachusetts than can be found in Boston; the Cassel books in the German tongue; William S. Baker's Washingtoniana; the Kennedy drawings of ancient houses in Philadelphia; and the Dreer autographs, in one hundred and ninety-seven volumes, which cost Mr. Dreer over \$100,000.00. The original charter of Philadelphia, in 1691, lies alongside of the title deeds to the



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Province in the fireproof. The portraits of William Penn, of Franklin by Charles Willson Peale, and of Washington by Gilbert Stuart, hang together upon the walls. A clock made by David Rittenhouse, that Pennsylvania genius who measured the distance of the sun and discovered the atmosphere of Venus, designates the time while I attempt a résumé of the manuscripts, making reference only to the name of the family or personage who once owned them and the number of the volumes:

|                      |            |                       |           |
|----------------------|------------|-----------------------|-----------|
| Bradford . . . . .   | 35 Volumes | Lafayette . . . . .   | 2 Volumes |
| Bartram . . . . .    | 10 "       | Ellis Lewis . . . . . | 1 "       |
| James Buchanan . .   | 160 "      | John Langdon . . .    | 3 "       |
| Barton . . . . .     | 4 "        | Lightfoot . . . . .   | 6 "       |
| Commodore Barney .   | 2 "        | Henry Laurens . . .   | 3 "       |
| Biddle . . . . .     | 2 "        | Robert Morris . . .   | 10 "      |
| Boone . . . . .      | 12 "       | McKean . . . . .      | 6 "       |
| Boudinot . . . . .   | 4 "        | McPherson . . . . .   | 4 "       |
| Bryan . . . . .      | 2 "        | Muhlenberg . . . . .  | 1 "       |
| Cadwalader . . . . . | 8 "        | Norris . . . . .      | 70 "      |
| Coryell . . . . .    | 6 "        | Penn . . . . .        | 444 "     |
| Clement . . . . .    | 50 "       | Pemberton—Clifford    | 110 "     |
| Jay Cooke . . . . .  | 136 "      | Joel R. Poinsett . .  | 24 "      |
| Salmon P. Chase . .  | 34 "       | Peters . . . . .      | 20 "      |
| Hiester—Clymer . .   | 3 "        | Parsons . . . . .     | 3 "       |
| Conarroe . . . . .   | 14 "       | Pastorius . . . . .   | 5 "       |
| Drinker . . . . .    | 95 "       | Peale . . . . .       | 6 "       |
| Dickinson . . . . .  | 3 "        | Pleasants . . . . .   | 2 "       |
| Du Ponceau . . . . . | 21 "       | Potts . . . . .       | 2 "       |
| Dupuy . . . . .      | 4 "        | Rawle . . . . .       | 14 "      |
| Etting . . . . .     | 113 "      | Shippen . . . . .     | 60 "      |
| Franklin . . . . .   | 11 "       | Sargent . . . . .     | 4 "       |
| Gratz . . . . .      | 104 "      | Sergeant . . . . .    | 6 "       |
| Galloway . . . . .   | 1 "        | Stewardson . . . . .  | 7 "       |
| Gibson . . . . .     | 8 "        | Stillé . . . . .      | 12 "      |
| Hamilton . . . . .   | 4 "        | Strettell . . . . .   | 7 "       |
| Humphreys . . . . .  | 8 "        | Taylor . . . . .      | 17 "      |
| Morris—Hollings-     |            | Charles Thomson . .   | 2 "       |
| worth . . . . .      | 400 "      | Tilghman . . . . .    | 32 "      |
| Thos. Hutchins . . . | 2 "        | Tousard . . . . .     | 1 "       |
| Wm. Henry . . . . .  | 11 "       | James Wilson . . . .  | 11 "      |
| John Heckewelder .   | 5 "        | Anthony Wayne . . .   | 60 "      |
| Hand . . . . .       | 8 "        | Willcox . . . . .     | 12 "      |
| Hopkinson . . . . .  | 1 "        | Wharton . . . . .     | 38 "      |
| Irvine . . . . .     | 15 "       | Conrad Weiser . . .   | 8 "       |
| Logan . . . . .      | 67 "       | West . . . . .        | 4 "       |
| Lawrence . . . . .   | 4 "        | Yeates . . . . .      | 50 "      |



Of early assessment books of Philadelphia County, giving the names of the landowners, there are five hundred and fifty-two volumes; of the accounts of the early forges and furnaces, showing the beginnings of that great industry so important for Pennsylvania, there are forty volumes; and of Papers of the Revolution, including orderly books at Valley Forge and elsewhere, diaries and journals, there are seven hundred and nineteen volumes. We have the original manuscripts of Proud's History of Pennsylvania, Smith's History of Pennsylvania, Watson's Annals of Philadelphia, Christopher Marshall's Diary, and Pastorius' Laws of Germantown. These facts, incomplete as they are, serve to indicate the wealth of the Society in original papers. When the future Mommsen, Gibbon or Grote of America writes the story of the nation from the great centre of the continent where it originated and whence came the influences which created it, he will here find the sources of his information. This Society through nearly nine decades of earnest labors has fixed the foundations upon which the structure will rest. These efforts resulting in such accomplishment have been at once an example and an incentive. Around the Society, as about the knees of a parent, have gathered other organizations with somewhat kindred aims, and beneath its roof come for shelter the Genealogical Society of Pennsylvania, The Numismatic and Antiquarian Society, the Pennsylvania History Club, the Military Order of the Loyal Legion, the Colonial Dames, the Pennsylvania Society of Sons of the Revolution, the Daughters of the American Revolution, and the Society of Colonial Wars.

The active members, who numbered fifty-six in 1845, nine hundred and thirty-three in 1872, and twelve hundred and sixty-five in 1884, are now, inclusive of life members and annual subscribers, two thousand two hundred and fifty-one.

The past of the Society, because of the earnestness, activity and self-sacrifice of those who have guided its fortunes, has been replete with achievement. If the thought of



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Anatole France be correct (and no historian ought to gainsay it): "Le passé c'est la seule réalité humaine. Tout ce qui est est passé." Should, however, we be imbued with a measure of the spirit which has animated our predecessors, the future beckons to us with promise. What it may have in store for us we can not know, but on this occasion and in this hall we may repeat: "La porte de notre demeure . . . ouvre sur l'infini."

Up to the present time we have not wearied in following the injunctions: "Remember the days of old, consider the years of many generations: ask thy father, and he will shew thee; thy elders, and they will tell thee" (Deuteronomy xxxii: 7). Those of us upon whom the responsibility now rests may safely entertain the comfortable assurance that wisdom will not die with the present generation and that those who come along close upon our heels in the paths we have trodden will carry into further activities and wider fields of usefulness The Historical Society of Pennsylvania.

When he had finished his address, the President invited all present to repair to the Hall of Governors, to partake of a collation being served.

Messages of congratulations were received from the following learned societies and institutions abroad and in this country, in response to the invitation of the Historical Society to attend the opening ceremonies:

Academie Royale des Sciences, des Lettres et des Beaux Arts de Belgique; Brussels.

American Antiquarian Society, Worcester, Mass.

Andover Theological Seminary, Andover, Mass.

Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa.

Athenæum of Philadelphia, Philadelphia, Pa.

American Philosophical Society, Philadelphia, Pa.

Apprentices' Library, Philadelphia, Pa.

Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia, Pa.

British Museum, London.

Bibliothèque Imperiale Publique, St. Petersburg.

Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me.

Bryn Mawr College, Bryn Mawr, Pa.



Brooklyn Institute of Arts and Sciences, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Beloit College, Beloit, Wis.  
Buffalo Historical Society, Buffalo, N. Y.  
Berkeley Divinity School, Middletown, Conn.  
Boston Public Library, Boston, Mass.

Camden Free Public Library, Camden, N. J.  
Coast Artillery School, Fortress Monroe, Va.  
Catholic University of America, Washington, D. C.  
Chicago Historical Society, Chicago, Ill.  
Connecticut State Library, Hartford, Conn.  
Carnegie Library, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
Connecticut Historical Society, Hartford, Conn.  
Cambria Free Library, Johnstown, Pa.  
Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.  
Charleston Library Society, Charleston, S. C.  
Carnegie Library, Syracuse, N. Y.  
Carnegie Public Library, Bradford, Pa.  
Carpenters' Company, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Columbia University, New York City, N. Y.  
Carnegie Free Library, Allegheny, Pa.  
Crozer Theological Seminary, Chester, Pa.  
College of Physicians, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Cleveland Public Library, Cleveland, Ohio.

Dedham Historical Society, Dedham, Mass.  
Danbury Library, Danbury, Conn.  
Denver Public Library, Denver, Col.  
Diocesan Library, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Delaware Co. Institute of Science, Media, Pa.  
Delaware College, Newark, Del.  
Drexel Institute, Philadelphia, Pa.

Essex Institute, Salem, Mass.  
Easton Public Library, Easton, Pa.  
Enoch Pratt Free Library, Baltimore, Md.  
Elyria Library, Elyria, Ohio.  
Erie Public Library, Erie, Pa.  
Episcopal Academy, Philadelphia, Pa.

Fletcher Free Library, Burlington, Vt.  
Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, Pa.  
Friends Free Library, Germantown, Phila.



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Germantown Library Association and Historical Society, Germantown, Phila.

Georgia State Library, Atlanta, Ga.

Georgia Historical Society, Savannah, Ga.

Grand Rapids Public Library, Grand Rapids, Mich.

George Washington University, Washington, D. C.

German Society, Philadelphia, Pa.

Georgetown University, Washington, D. C.

Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass.

Historical and Philosophical Society of Ohio, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Hobart College, Geneva, N. Y.

Historical Society of Dauphin Co., Harrisburg, Pa.

Historical Society of Delaware, Wilmington, Del.

Haverford College, Haverford, Pa.

Historical Society of Schuylkill Co., Pottsville, Pa.

Iowa State Historical Society, Iowa City, Iowa.

Indiana State Library, Indianapolis, Ind.

Instituto Historico e Geographico, Rio de Janeiro, Brazil.

James Prendergast Free Library, Jamestown, N. Y.

John Crerar Library, Chicago, Ill.

Königliche Öffentliche Bibliothek, Dresden.

Königlich Bayerische Akademie der Wissenschaften, Munich.

King Library, Andalusia, Pa.

Kenyon College, Gambier, Ohio.

Kittochtinny Historical Society, Chambersburg, Pa.

Library of Congress, Washington, D. C.

Lehigh University, South Bethlehem, Pa.

Lehigh County Historical Society, Allentown, Pa.

Lutheran Theological Seminary, Mount Airy, Philadelphia.

Linden Hall Seminary, Lititz, Pa.

Lebanon County Historical Society, Lebanon, Pa.

Lafayette College, Easton, Pa.

Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vt.

Minnesota Historical Society, St. Paul, Minn.

Maine Historical Society, Portland, Me.

Massachusetts State Library, Boston, Mass.

Moravian Seminary, Bethlehem, Pa.

Michigan State Library, Lansing, Mich.



Meadville Theological School, Meadville, Pa.  
Maine State Library, Augusta, Me.  
Marietta College, Marietta, Ohio.  
Missouri State Library, Jefferson City, Mo.  
Miami University, Oxford, Ohio.  
Maryland Historical Society, Baltimore, Md.  
Montgomery County Historical Society, Norristown, Pa.  
Moravian Historical Society, Nazareth, Pa.

Nazareth Hall Military Academy, Nazareth, Pa.  
New York Historical Society, New York City.  
New Jersey Historical Society, Newark, N. J.  
North Dakota State Library, Bismarck, N. D.  
Nebraska State Historical Society, Lincoln, Neb.  
Newberry Library, Chicago, Ill.  
New York Public Library, New York City.  
New Jersey State Library, Trenton, N. J.  
New York Society Library, New York City.  
Northwestern University, Chicago, Ill.  
Newark Free Public Library, Newark, N. J.  
Numismatic & Antiquarian Society, Philadelphia.  
New York Genealogical & Biographical Society, New York City.

Oregon State Library, Salem, Oregon.  
Otterbein University, Westerville, Ohio.  
Oneida Historical Society, Utica, N. J.  
Ohio University, Athens, Ohio.

Providence Athenæum, Providence, R. I.  
Pennsylvania Horticultural Society, Philadelphia.  
Pratt Institute, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Princeton University, Princeton, N. J.  
Philadelphia City Institute, Philadelphia.  
Pennsylvania State College, State College, Pa.  
Pedagogical Library, Philadelphia.  
Philadelphia Normal School, Philadelphia.

Rhode Island Historical Society, Providence, R. I.

Scandinavian American Club, Philadelphia.  
State Normal School, Bloomsburg, Pa.  
St. Charles Seminary, Overbrook, Pa.  
Stevens' Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J.



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Salem Academy and College, Winston-Salem, N. C.  
Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.  
St. Louis Public Library, St. Louis, Mo.  
State Normal School, West Chester, Pa.

Tufts College, Tufts College, Mass.  
Texas Library Association, Austin, Texas.  
Towanda Public Library, Towanda, Pa.  
Trenton Free Public Library, Trenton, N. J.

University of Illinois, Urbana, Ill.  
Union Theological Seminary, New York City.  
University of North Dakota, University, N. D.  
University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.  
U. S. Military Academy, West Point, N. Y.  
U. S. Naval Academy, Annapolis, Md.  
Union University, Schenectady, N. Y.  
University of Wyoming, Laramie, Wyo.  
University of Pittsburgh, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
University of Rochester, Rochester, N. Y.  
University of Washington, Seattle, Wash.  
University of Texas, Austin, Texas.  
University of Minnesota, Minneapolis, Minn.  
University of Kansas, Lawrence, Kansas.  
University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt.  
University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.  
University of Maine, Orono, Maine.

Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.  
Virginia Historical Society, Richmond, Va.  
Vermont Historical Society, Montpelier, Vt.  
Virginia State Library, Richmond, Va.

Wilmington Institute Free Library, Wilmington, Del.  
Wagner Free Institute of Science, Philadelphia.  
Wisconsin State Historical Society, Madison, Wis.  
Williams College, Williamstown, Mass.  
Worcester Society of Antiquity, Worcester, Mass.  
West Virginia State Library, Charlestown, W. Va.  
Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va.  
William Penn High School for Girls, Philadelphia.

Yale University, New Haven, Conn.



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# 34 *Formal Opening of the New Fireproof Building.*

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 James C. Haydon  
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 Oliver Hopkinson  
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 Mahlon Hutchinson  
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The two days' ceremonies in commemoration of the formal opening of the new building of the Society were fittingly closed on Thursday evening, April 7, by a dinner. The great hall of the Society had been transformed into a banqueting hall. From the balcony, which surrounds the hall, were hung the handsome silk flags and banners of the Pennsylvania Society Sons of the Revolution and the Society of Colonial Wars, and the decorations of flowers, plants, and palms were elaborate. At the tables were seated some of the notable men of the country, especially those who have been prominent in writing American history. The Hon. Samuel Whitaker Pennypacker, President of the Society, presided, and Vice-President, Hon. Charlemagne Tower, acted as Toastmaster.

The "menu" having been disposed of, President Pennypacker read the following letters from the Earl of Ranfurly and Lieut. Colonel Dugald Stuart, descendants of the Founder of Pennsylvania; Hon. P. C. Knox, Secretary of State; Hon. Franklin MacVeagh, Secretary of the Treasury; Hon. Edwin S. Stuart, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania; Rt. Hon. Sir George Otto Trevelyan, an honorary member of the Society; the Librarian of the British Museum; and a telegram from Samuel V. Hoffman, Esq., President of the New York Historical Society.

43 BRYANSTON SQUARE W., 15th March, 1910.

DEAR SIR,

I much regret that I cannot take part in the opening of the new premises of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania on the 6th April, or of attending the dinner on the following day. I shall hope on my next visit to the States to have the pleasure of seeing the building.

With many thanks for your kind invitation,

Believe me,

Yours very faithfully,

RANFURLY.

S. W. PENNYPACKER,

*President.*



DOWESTOWN,  
NAVAN,  
Co. MEATH, March 16, 1910.

DEAR SIR,

I beg to thank you for your letter of 3rd and am much obliged to you and the Society for your cordial invitation to be present at the formal opening of the new Hall on April 6th-7th, which, however, I regret to say I am unable to accept.

I remain

Yours faithfully,

DUGALD STUART.

S. W. PENNYPACKER,  
*President.*

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,  
WASHINGTON, March 9, 1910.

DEAR SIR,

I beg to thank the Historical Society of Pennsylvania for the honor of its invitation to participate as a guest and to make an address at the dinner on the seventh of April, which I appreciate very much. I regret to say, however, that my work here is so exacting that I have been compelled to decline to make any out of town engagements to speak this winter or spring, and I could not now with propriety make an exception, though I should be very glad to comply with any wish of the Society if it were possible for me to do so.

Very sincerely yours,

P. C. KNOX.

HON. W. S. PENNYPACKER  
*President.*

THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY,  
WASHINGTON, March 10, 1910.

DEAR GOVERNOR,

It would give me more pleasure than I could tell you to accept your invitation to attend the dinner of the Historical



88 *Formal Opening of the New Fireproof Building.*

Society of Pennsylvania on April 7th if I were not just getting over a throat attack which the doctor says I must still regard enough to avoid public dinners for probably six weeks.

I consider it most kind in you to have asked me. Now that I am so near to Pennsylvania my early associations most pleasantly revive themselves.

Very sincerely yours,

FRANKLIN MACVEAGH.

HON. S. W. PENNYPACKER,

*President.*

COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,

HARRISBURG, March 22, 1910.

MY DEAR SIR,

I have pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of your kind communication of the 8th instant, enclosing an invitation to attend the dinner to be given at the close of the ceremonies incident to the opening of the new hall of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, on April 7th, 1910, and have delayed reply in the hope of being able to arrange my engagements so as to accept, but regret to advise you that an engagement made some time ago, to be in Warren, Pennsylvania, on the evening of April 6th, will prevent me from returning to Philadelphia in time to attend the dinner.

Will you please accept for yourself and express to your associates and the members of the Historical Society my appreciation of the courtesy, and my deep regret at not being able to be present.

With assurances of personal regard, I remain

Yours sincerely,

EDWIN S. STUART.

HON. S. W. PENNYPACKER,

*President.*



8, GROSVENOR CRESCENT, S. W.

LONDON, March 14, 1910.

DEAR SIR,

I am greatly honoured by the invitation of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania. I cannot imagine anything that would interest me more than to be present, on such an occasion, in a community which, so far as my experience goes, has a vivid and intelligent knowledge of its own great past at least equal to that of any community in modern days. I am likewise eager to see the scenes of those great political and military events which have made Philadelphia, and its neighborhood on land and water, famous in history. But I am too old, and too occupied in finishing up the book which is the task and delight of my life, and indeed at the present time I am not well enough, for the voyage. I regret that this must be my answer to a compliment which I highly value.

I take this opportunity of acknowledging the generous assistance in the prosecution of my literary work which I have received from public institutions, and private individuals, in your State and City.

I remain

Yours very faithfully,

GEORGE OTTO TREVELYAN.

S. W. PENNYPACKER, Esq.

BRITISH MUSEUM,

LONDON, W. C., March 29th, 1910.

The Director and Principal Librarian of the British Museum begs to thank the President and Council of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania for the courtesy of their invitation to him to attend the opening of the new Hall of the Society on April 6th, and regrets that conditions of time and space make it impossible for him to be present.



HON. SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER,

PRESIDENT HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF PENNSYLVANIA,

I am confined to my bed with a severe cold and my doctor refuses to allow me to get up. Please accept the congratulations of the New York Historical Society and express my sincere regrets at my inability to be with you.

SAMUEL V. HOFFMAN.

TOASTS.

History, like Charity, begins at Home,

Professor John Bach McMaster.

Other Commonwealths beside Pennsylvania,

Honorable Charles Francis Adams.

The New York Historical Society,

Mr. Samuel Verplanck Hoffman.

A Pennsylvania Historian Abroad,

Professor Albert Bushnell Hart.

Pennsylvania's Institution of Learning,

Dr. Charles Custis Harrison.

The Susquehanna and its Associations,

Honorable Marlin E. Olmsted.

The Picturesque Pennsylvania German,

Honorable William U. Hensel.

The President (HON. SAMUEL W. PENNYPACKER). Seventy-six years ago, Granville Penn, generous in his favor to this Society, presented to it a plain gold ring containing some of the hair of William Penn. The council of the Historical Society passed a resolution that, on exceptionally important occasions, the president of the Society should wear that ring. Wearing it upon this occasion, and congratulating you upon the success of the demonstration of yesterday, and upon this delightful dinner, and upon this goodly assembly about your tables, I transfer the control to one of your Vice-Presidents, whose father presented to the Historical Society one of the most valuable of its collections, who has himself written history of importance, who has been the minister from this great nation to Austria, to



Russia, and to Germany, and who has graced and added dignity to every position he has ever held, the Hon. Charlemagne Tower. (Applause.)

The Toastmaster (HON. CHARLEMAGNE TOWER) MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: The celebration which has gathered you here this evening is the crowning act in the period of the foundation and of the progress towards maturity of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania. It is the complete fulfilment of the hopes of those patriotic and public-spirited citizens of Philadelphia who conceived the idea early in the 19th century of making a collection and maintaining the records of documents which related to William Penn, to the foundation and development of his Commonwealth in the forests of America, and to the history of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Their ambitious desire took form at the meeting of a handful of men in the City of Philadelphia in the year 1824, at which a resolution was adopted, that it is expedient to form a society "for the purpose of investigating the history of the state." It was a long look ahead from that time until to-day, through the struggles of the little society, without books, without manuscripts, and without a single object with which to begin a historical collection. Through the eighty years of its vicissitudes, which have been so clearly set forth and enumerated by the Honorable President of this Society in the admirable address which he delivered in this hall yesterday afternoon (applause), from these humble beginnings we have come to see the Historical Society housed to-day in this beautiful building, in which its books and manuscripts, its portraits and engravings, and its precious collections, are safely stored in spacious apartments, and protected by fireproof walls. Many devoted students of history have given aid to the Society in the course of its progress, and have lent a helping hand towards its ultimate success, whose services ought not to be forgotten upon an occasion of this kind, and the names of several of whom it seems to me should be mentioned to-



day: Roberts Vaux, William Rawle, Peter S. Du Ponceau, John F. Watson, Joshua Francis Fisher, John Jordan, Jr., John William Wallace, Townsend Ward, Brinton Coxe, Dr. Charles J. Stillé, Frederick D. Stone, Charles R. Hildburn; and in a later time the Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker, John Bach McMaster, Dr. John W. Jordan, and John Frederic Lewis. The Society to-day affords opportunities to hundreds of students who come here to make investigations and to seek information. It opens its doors to all those who, either by habit of thought, or from a desire to examine the history of the state and of this country, come here as to a fountain from which all may drink. The Society is able to offer hospitality within its own domain, in holding receptions for all of its members, who number now something more than 2,000 persons. It would be impossible in the course of an ordinary address to enumerate the collections with which the Society to-day is enriched, for it is no longer a society in the ordinary sense of the word. It has become a great institution, whose influence goes out into the world, quite beyond even the boundaries of the United States, and it is a mine of wealth for the student, the thinker, and the historian. Amongst its inestimable collections of family documents the Society has the records of the Penns and the Logans, the original manuscripts of the families of Cadwalader and Pemberton, Tilghman, Wayne, Morris, Biddle, Norris, Wharton, and many others who have helped to make the history of the province and of the state. It has here in this building the original charter of Philadelphia of 1691, and the title deeds to the province of Pennsylvania. There are 80,000 bound volumes and 200,000 pamphlets and some 5,000 to 6,000 volumes of manuscripts. Here are also some thousands of volumes of newspapers; of Franklin's Gazette, an entire collection; Bradford's Journal, and the Pennsylvania Packet, with many others of the 18th century in the German and the English tongue. There are 400 publications from the office of Franklin alone, many of Bradford's and Sower's, and the



Laws of the Colonies, the Washingtonia of William S. Baker, and the great autograph collection of Ferdinand J. Dreer is contained in 198 volumes. The Society has also the wampum belt which was given to William Penn at the time of his treaty with the Indians, which, after having been taken to England and after having remained there for one hundred and fifty years, was brought again to America and presented by Granville Penn in 1852. This relic of itself, it seems to me, in the history of America, ought to be classed with the most precious souvenirs of the races of the past amongst those collected in the museums of New York and of Boston, and of the City of Mexico. It is with these resources, and many others, that you have come here to-day to mark the success of the Historical Society at this time, and to set it upon its career with right provision for the future in its dignity and influence in the community and in its services to the state. (Applause.)

**The Toastmaster.** I have the honor to present to you one of our foremost historians and scholars, a professor of the University of Pennsylvania, Dr. John Bach McMaster.

**Dr. McMaster.** MR. PRESIDENT, MR. TOASTMASTER, AND GENTLEMEN OF THE SOCIETY: That gracious and altogether trustworthy historian of the adventures of Alice in Wonderland relates that when she was rescued from the pool of tears into which she had fallen, and looked around for something wherewith to dry herself, finding nothing, the dodo remarked that the driest thing he knew of was history, and proceeded to read passages from the work of a standard British author. I suppose it was due to this exceedingly dry, and therefore highly inflammable character of history and its ingredients, that this Society determined some time ago to house its collections in a fireproof building, a determination which has given us this structure and has brought about this occasion, which can, unhappily, never be historical because it is not dry; but fine as our building is, our new home, it is no more



than befits the rich collections made possible by the liberality and public spirit of members, not a few of whom have gone before us. To them we owe the collection and housing here of the raw material of Pennsylvania history. Our toast reminds us that history, like charity, begins at home, and surely there is no place where the historian at present is more needed than just here at home. (Applause.) Every Pennsylvanian who takes any interest in the doings or the undoings of the men of the past time is far more familiar with what has taken place in the nation at large than he is with what has taken place in his native commonwealth. It is the history of the United States, rather than the history of the individual states, that has occupied the attention of our writers, and perhaps it could not have been otherwise. It would not be possible for any one individual who intended to use the material, to bring together in a lifetime the vast mass of manuscript, pamphlets, reports, journals, newspapers, and books, that great array of material garnered from ten thousand sources by this Society, and at the same time make use of it as a writer. Time, and a great deal of time, was necessary to collect it, but it has been collected and is only waiting now the coming of the master hand. His task will be no task merely of taking for profit. It cannot be properly done by any subscription publication. It will not be done by any collaboration of writers. It will not be done by any man who turns from other tasks to take it up in moments of leisure. It will be done by some one who comes to it trained for his work, and takes it up from sheer love of the work, and, without regard to time or profit, pursues it to the end; and what a story it will be when it is done. The more the last century goes into the past the more distinctly does it appear that, after all, the distinguishing event, the really great event in it, is the rise, growth, and development of our country. Striking things, startling things never to be forgotten were done in every land, but no such thing as was done here when in the full light of history and civilization a new nation was literally built up.



(Applause.) A little string of half peopled, half impoverished, more or less insignificant commonwealths, threw off their allegiance and conquered their independence, organized, and started out to be a nation. In a hundred years their population had increased more than twenty fold. They had overrun the best part of a great continent. They had made substantial and lasting contributions to the prosperity and happiness and lasting benefit of mankind. They have shown so distinctly the wisdom of popular government under a written constitution, that their example was followed all around the world. What part has Pennsylvania had in that nation building, and in that astonishing progress and development? That is the task which remains to be told, not the history of Pennsylvania, but the history of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. When she made her first constitution there were not on her soil 400,000 people. Her resources were unknown or undeveloped. What they are to-day, what has been done, and what is her condition to-day needs no description, but the unfolding of that story from the primitive commonwealth of 1776 to the commonwealth as she stands to-day, is the inviting task which lies before any one who will take it up, and the material for it is around us to-night. When that task is done the historian will have told some things which he would perhaps prefer to have left untold, but the worst that can be said of her can be said boldly and outright, and will be so overlaid by the astonishing account of her progress, and of the good things which she has done, often in the van, never in the rear, always advancing with a wise conservation, always animated by an honest spirit of humanitarianism, that when that story is told the picture which will be left will be one of which no son of Pennsylvania need be at all ashamed. (Applause.)

**The Toastmaster.** GENTLEMEN: We are honored by the presence of a gentleman whose name and whose services to the country as a soldier and a statesman and a loyal Ameri-



can citizen are well known to you all, who has come here from Massachusetts to speak to you to-night upon the subject of other Commonwealths besides Pennsylvania. I take great pleasure in presenting to you Honorable Charles Francis Adams, President of the Massachusetts Historical Society. (Applause.)

Hon. Charles Francis Adams. MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF PENNSYLVANIA: I stand before you this evening, and, in what I have to say, I propose to violate every known rule of such occasions. On such occasions it is customary I know to do three things. One is to laud the past, another is to laud the present, and the third is to say something off-hand, as it were, and I propose to violate every one of those rules. I propose to find fault with the past, I propose to find fault with the present, and I propose to read you something of a written speech.

In the first place I stand here as the president of the Massachusetts Historical Society, and let me say that the Massachusetts Historical Society (and I say it without laudation, I say it simply as a fact) is, I believe (and I have looked into the matter with some care), not only the oldest historical society on this continent, but it is the oldest purely historical society in the world. (Applause.) That more than forty years ago, fifty years ago, as was stated by our president whom I have succeeded, Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, whom you all know, and I looked into the matter, and I then found that the statement that he made was true, that the Massachusetts Society was not only the oldest historical society on this continent but it was the oldest purely historical society in the world. But when I looked into that fact further, the one thing that impressed me was the fact that the Massachusetts Society, which was organized in the year 1790, should have been organized fifty years before, should have been organized one hundred and twenty years before, in the days of Cotton Mather and those who were in possession of the first records relating to Massachusetts.



Meanwhile what had occurred? I will say of our ancestors that they were utterly unequal to the occasion. So far from preserving as they should have preserved the records of the past, they neglected them in a manner which was simply shameful. Take two of the records, and we have two records in Massachusetts which are unequalled, I believe, in the history of the world. If there is any equal to them it is found only in the books of the Holy Testament. We had there two records of the beginning of this country to which we now belong. They had in them records which were equivalent to the Genesis of Massachusetts in Bradford's manuscript. We had the records which were the Puritan Exodus from England, from Great Britain, and what was done with them through four generations of the human kind? They were left where the moth and rust did corrupt, where thieves broke in and stole. Fortunately, by pure good luck they were preserved. One hundred years ago and more, Bradford's invaluable manuscript, known as the log-book of the Plymouth colonists, disappeared from the face of the earth. It was supposed to be lost. There had been no receptacle provided in Massachusetts. There had been no means of preserving them either from moth or rust. They disappeared. Subsequently by pure good luck they were found in the library of Lambeth, and Bradford has been preserved to us to-day. Winthrop's record was left where any day fire could have consumed it, and it remained for our own time to establish a building, which was established within twenty years, where it could be preserved from the possibility of fire. That was the record, so far as the past was concerned, for the preservation of invaluable historical documents. You here to-day have established at last a place where those records of the past are preserved for all time. Therefore I say, and I say it without hesitation, and I say it without danger of contradiction, that not until within the last forty years, within the memory of the present generation, has any receptacle been established where those records of the past, of which you have here such an invaluable



able collection, were preserved from any possibility of loss. That is the record of the ancestors. It was a record where they showed they were not equal to the occasion, and so far, therefore, in that respect, from lauding the past I simply say to you, and I say it without danger, as I have said, of contradiction, the past was thoroughly unequal to the occasion. That is gone. To-day we have here, and I look up there and I see in proof of it, something which preserves for the future this record of the past, which preserves it beyond danger of loss.

Now I propose to turn and show, or endeavor to call to you in a very serious spirit, what seems to me the danger of the future in this respect, and it behooves us here as representatives of the Historical Society, to consider what is our mission in the future as compared with their mission in the past. I have referred to the neglect with which our ancestors and our fathers with absolute want of care preserved records which were invaluable. Here I come to the subject of the evening and I approach it in a very serious spirit. I approach it in a spirit which is hardly in tune with an after-dinner discussion. We have now to consider what the future is to require, and I would suggest that we have gone from one extreme to the other, and now I shall ask you to bear with me for a few minutes, and I will try not to exceed the time allotted to me, in setting forth to you in a very serious spirit and on a very serious subject, what I consider is the danger of the future in these respects, that having had in the past for more than two centuries shown an almost unpardonable neglect of the records of the past, we now come to what is likely to be the other extreme, the excessive care with which we now preserve whatever, whether valuable or without any value at all, has come down to us from the past. From one extreme, as I have said, we have gone to the other. The transformation in this respect since undergone is great, so great, indeed, that an excess has perhaps resulted, and it is to that that I call your attention.



It was in 1794 that the Massachusetts Historical Society was formerly incorporated by law, and the number of similar societies which have since, and especially of late years, come or been brought into existence on both sides of the Atlantic, it would be useless as well as beside my purpose to try to enumerate. Suffice it to say, their name also is legion, and thus we now find ourselves looking at the problem from another and wholly different point of view, a point of view from which one thing is clear. That thing it behooves, above all for us who are responsible for this organization, to consider well, and to consider it especially on such an occasion as this. Clearly as respects such societies as historical societies the period of organization is over. In numbers they now manifestly tend to run into extremes, and in that extreme is peril, for the present tendency undeniably is towards the careful and costly preservation of much in no way worth preserving, and to the printing of much more, which, if measured by its value, had better never be put in type at all. As a consequence our museums already are overloaded, while the shelves and stacks of our libraries wholly fail to supply room for an accumulation which dates back a century only. Such an utterance as I am about to make may, especially on such an occasion as this, jar harshly on the ears of some, especially on those of the librarian class, but none the less I venture a confident opinion that the world of scholarship would be in no way appreciably poorer if one half, and that the larger half, of the printed matter now accumulated in our public libraries could to-morrow be obliterated and swept clean out of existence. (Applause.) The useless accumulation there is already terrific. In the future it bids fair to be appalling. The same is true also of our museums, artistic, scientific, and archæological. The stolid indifference of the fathers has passed in the children into what is little less than a craze for indiscriminate preservation. The abuse will, of course, work its own remedy, but not the less for that it is incumbent on us, who are responsible for the present policy of



these organizations, to take note of the tendency that is even now calling loudly for reform. For myself I frankly admit that I never go into a modern museum or glance, as at this moment I do, through the stacks of an up-to-date public library, without reverting in my mind to some notes of Nathaniel Hawthorne after wearisomely plodding through the endless exhibits of the British Museum—that was in 1855: “Two whole generations of busy collectors and accumulators have since lived and labored, and ceasing at last to collect, have passed on.” The British Museum was in 1855, speaking comparatively with the present, in its infancy. Hawthorne was himself a man of 57, not a gawking tourist but a scholar, an author, in his way a student of books as well as of mankind. After wandering about at will in the British Museum labyrinths one evening, worn out by much sight-seeing, he communed with himself; and now I quote again from Hawthorne: “It is a hopeless, and to me generally a depressing business, to go through an immense multifarious show like this. The fact is that the world is accumulating too many materials for knowledge. We do not recognize for rubbish what is really rubbish, and under this head might be reckoned very many things one sees in the British Museum, and as each generation leaves its fragments and potsherds behind it, such will finally be the desperate conclusion of the learned.” He then went on to describe, in complete fatigue of body and weariness of soul, how he rambled through yet other chambers, until at last, breaking out in undisguised mental insurrection, he exclaimed, “I wish that the whole past might be swept away, and each generation compelled to bury and destroy whatever it produced, before being permitted to leave the stage. When we quit a house we are expected to make it clean for the next occupant. Why ought we not to leave a clean world for the next generation?” Then finally, in a spirit of pure intellectual desperation, he added, “We did not see the library of above half a million of volumes, else I suppose I should have found full occasion to



wish that burned and buried also. In truth the greater part of it is as good as buried, so far as readers are concerned." Myself a historical investigator, I in a way heartily endorse this forcible, if somewhat exaggerated, suggestion. The crying need of to-day is not for fresh and enlarged receptacles, but, to use a few long words, for a wiser discrimination and a more scientific differentiation. Moreover, not only do we accumulate too much, but, regardless of cost, space, or utility, we duplicate these excessive accumulations. In this respect it is, I confidently submit, with institutions much as it is with individuals. In the case of individuals noble aspirations and not unreasonable standards of vision a century since, would now, and most sensibly, by us be considered Quixotic. In 1600 Francis Bacon, for instance, declared that he took all learning for his province, and from that day to this the utterance has, in him, been admired, but such a purpose, humanly speaking of possibility then, would now, if in a like way announced, be regarded as mouthing rhodomontade. What is true in this respect of men is true also of organizations like this of ours. To justify a continued existence they must in future differentiate and discard all thoughts of universality, seek operation in narrow and more carefully selected fields, and full recognition of this fact and implicit obedience to the law which therefrom follows, are, I hold, essential to the continued usefulness not only of the society in Massachusetts, which I here represent, but its sister societies, of which this is one, and of all civil organizations. Each must take to heart old Pliny's maxim, and let the cobbler stick to his last. In the case of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania that field, most fortunately as it seems to me, is to a great extent marked out in advance. Through gift, purchase, and exchange, your mission should be to get into the possession of your organization specimens of everything printed in Pennsylvania since that settlement, especially journals and newspapers. The total of titles so included would, it is reasonable to



suppose, run into tens of thousands, a very large proportion of which you already possess. Slowly to complete the list, at whatever sacrifice of time, labor, and money, or through exchange of your fac-simile reproductions, should be your society's mission as well as pride, and the value of such a collection once made complete, it may be truly said could not be overestimated. Your collection should be made to include every book, periodical, journal or newspaper printed within the specific area, all municipal documents and corporate reports of that area, and every manuscript record relating to it, judged worthy of preservation, which diligent search could uncover and upon which hands can be laid, and to universality and completeness in this chosen field other things should be made to give way. Space, money, thought, and labor, all should be devoted to the accomplishment of one well defined result. Miscellaneous literature and collections, no matter how tempting, works of art and archaeology, no matter how rare, both can and surely will find a more appropriate place elsewhere, in libraries and museums especially designed for their reception, display, and study.

Looked at from this point of view, the situation needs to be grasped in a spirit at once large, comprehensive, and catholic, for it is a world-wide problem, directly subject to far-reaching modern influences. It is, for instance, always affected and sometimes revolutionized by each new development of steam, electricity, or chemistry. Everlastingly subject to these influences the librarian and curator will in time get so far as to realize that this world of ours is, in respect of its accumulations, passing out of the book-worm and provincial phase. The period of miscellaneous, accidental and duplicate collection is over, and civilization is entering on an epoch of collectivism and concentration. Completeness on the one hand, and elimination of the superfluous on the other, are the two great desiderata, but to bring them about as results at best will be a very gradual and educational process. The jackdaw and magpie spirit, especially



in librarians and curators, cannot be exercised, and so it must be outgrown. Once, however, it is outgrown, and more comprehensive and scientific methods matured in place of this, the process of accumulation will proceed on a carefully matured plan thereafter, persistently adhered to. It is in the power, and, in my judgment, should be the ambition and the province of the Pennsylvania Historical Society to contribute effectively and appreciably towards bringing this great result about. Should it rise to an equality with the great occasion, the building you yesterday dedicated will prove monumental. It will be a thing to boast no less than a repository and a treasure house. (Applause.)

**The Toastmaster.** GENTLEMEN: We are favored by the presence of a speaker who is not set down to reply to any specific toast, but I am sure we will welcome him all the more, and be happy to listen to what he has to say. I have the great pleasure of presenting to you, his Honor, the Mayor of Philadelphia.

**Mayor Reyburn.** MR. TOASTMASTER AND MEMBERS OF THE PENNSYLVANIA HISTORICAL SOCIETY AND ITS GUESTS: I had no thought that I would be called upon even to say a word. I came here to-night to sit down and listen, and I have so far, I assure you, enjoyed it beyond measure. I can say that this building, which is so well adapted for its purposes, is typical of this city, because of its conservativeness, and its thoroughness. Our city was well thought out by its founder, and has been well cared for. It has been managed conservatively. Its citizens are of that character, and all that they do, when it comes to be placed before the world and judged, is conservatively well done and well thought out. (Applause.) In our progress, in our development in a commercial sense, we have made great strides, but we have also kept pace in our societies, scientific and educational, equally with our progress commercially and in manufacturing. Our institutions for the care of the sick



are second to none. We do not claim that they are superior, but we do claim that they are equal to any that exist anywhere, and that our hands are always extended to others that are in distress. In other words, Penn, the founder of this city, gave to all men freedom of action, gave them the right to believe and to think for themselves and to teach others to be individual men, and so we have developed here this system of government along these lines, and whilst we are slow sometimes, yet we are sort of old-fashioned and believe in the early principles of our written constitution, as Prof. McMaster has so ably said to us. We believe in the preservation of the rights of man so long as he is within the law, to go where he likes, to do as he likes, to work when he likes, and to enjoy himself in a reasonable and right minded way. We have been taught this, and if there is any one thing that is grounded, I think the times that we have gone through within the last month point most distinctly to this state of affairs, that our people are really law abiding. (Applause.) At no time were there any considerable numbers of them engaged in breaking the law. I know it has been published all over the country that crowds became unmanageable, but on the very worst days that we had the crowds were finally guided by the civil authorities (applause), and prevented by the civil authorities from committing any excesses. Very little property was destroyed. Hardly a dollar's worth of property was destroyed outside of one certain class which seemed to have brought about an antagonism. All other property was respected and the rights of citizens were observed, and, as I have said, it is the glory of our city to-day, that the civil authorities protected and maintained order, and I am proud of it, not that I am the chief magistrate, but that it speaks for our city and for its people. (Applause.) Mr. Toastmaster, I did not expect to speak, and perhaps I have spoken longer than I should, but I believe in this very conservatism of our city. I believe it means much to our government, to our nation, to its progress and development



along the lines laid down by the founders of our institutions, and our city is one of the great examples of the greatness and the clearness with which this thing must be pursued. We must never forget for one moment the great principles that our forefathers laid down for us to pursue, and pursue them, allowing no man nor no set of men, under whatever guise they may come, to violate them, because it means that one set of men are finally to conquer and the greatness of the whole and the liberties of the people are to be destroyed. Therefore we must consider well and observe and believe in these great institutions that were installed in our own community, and then I believe that our progress and development will go on uninterruptedly for generations to come. (Applause.)

**The Toastmaster.** GENTLEMEN: The next speaker to address you is an eminent scholar, one of our own Pennsylvanians, who occupies the distinguished position of a professor at Harvard University, who has come here this evening to speak to you upon a Pennsylvania historian abroad. I have the pleasure of introducing to you Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart.

**Professor Hart.** MR. TOASTMASTER, MR. PRESIDENT, AND GENTLEMEN OF THE PENNSYLVANIA HISTORICAL SOCIETY: Your Toastmaster, in the kindness of his heart, has accepted, I know not from what source, a statement that the relator is a Pennsylvanian. If a Pennsylvanian it is because the aroma of that praise clings to one a very long time. I feel that the claim to be a Pennsylvanian is one so sacred and important, and brings with it such privileges, that a man must at least produce his census certificate upon such a point. It appears that in the census of 1900 there was an individual named John Smith, who was asked to fill out one of the census blanks. He sat down to it, and with very conscientious pains he produced the following document: "Name, John Smith. Born, yes. Sex, hard-shell



Baptist. Color, somewhat pink. Race, half-mile run. Length of residence, 40 feet 8 inches. Business, rotten. Conjugal condition, hell. Have you lived here all your life? Not yet." (Applause.)

Certainly you are people who have lived here all your lives so far. I am a Pennsylvanian who has been very long astray, and yet a Pennsylvanian, for at the western end of this great state there is a county through which runs the peaceful river Schenango, and on the slope of that river bank stood the house where I was born, with a beautiful view of the river, saw-mill, grist-mill, and Erie and Pittsburg Canal, across which once a week there passed with lightning rapidity the great event for the whole countryside, namely, the arrival and departure of the steam canal-boat. It was a quiet village, but a very happy one, peaceful, prosperous and eminently hospitable. Mr. Toastmaster, it is fifty years since I left that village, yet it is a pleasure to believe that I am a Pennsylvanian still. If a Pennsylvanian, however, it comes about through very indirect method. I have been in a quandary of late to know precisely what state I might claim, for I was born in Pennsylvania, brought up in Ohio, had part of my education in foreign lands, am a citizen of Massachusetts, own property in New Hampshire, and to-night have returned to my original state and my original allegiance. To be a Pennsylvanian carries with it great responsibilities. A Pennsylvanian is born, not made, and I feel, when the compliment is paid to me of associating me with this state, like a little girl who was called upon in school to correct some English sentences, both for sense and for grammar. The two sentences were "She done it," and "The hen has four legs." The sentences were corrected as follows: "The hen has four legs. She did not done it. God done it."

Prof. McMaster has spoken, with his accustomed grace and eloquence, of the service which this commonwealth has rendered to the nation and to mankind. He might well have enlarged upon this topic, as I should be glad to do



were there the opportunity for it. Pennsylvania has furnished the United States with many models. The first community in America in which a written constitution was formed with the provision for self-amendment; the first community in America to provide for universal suffrage, as was done in the election of delegates to the Convention of 1776; a community which in many respects during the Colonial period was more democratic than any of those New England states which are so proud of their democracy. Not only has the State of Pennsylvania suggested to other parts of the country forms of government directly and indirectly, but the City of Philadelphia has become a light known throughout all the world, a real city, one of the first, though not the first, to receive a city charter; after the Revolution for some time the first city in the Union, and always a vigorous, energetic and pushing city. We Pennsylvanians laugh in our sleeves at the gibes of our neighbors about the slowness of Philadelphia. I never come to this city, or pass through it, without a renewed sense of the immense number of difficult things that are being done here (applause), the hard and solid work of every kind that is performed by the City of Philadelphia. Philadelphia has long been a model to other parts of the world. For instance, the first Ruines Law Hotels appear to have been created within a very few months after the foundation of the city, inasmuch as it was enacted that a good meal could be had for sixpence, and no one was allowed to drink at a public house unless he was a lodger; a singular fact, that more than two centuries ago the City of Philadelphia should have hit upon a device for reducing the use of intoxicating liquors, which has been so eminently successful in the neighboring City of New York.

In the year 1744 there appeared in this city a gentleman (perhaps none of you remember him), Dr. Alexander Hamilton, of Annapolis, who was a physician on a vacation, his fees permitting that recreation. He started off with two horses and his negro servant, and rode all the way to Kit-



tery, Maine, and back again, and on his way he stopped for some time in this city, and his records prove conclusively how early the people of Philadelphia began to set an example to other communities. It is a very entertaining narrative. It was placed in my hands some four or five years ago to edit, and there is no other document of the period I am acquainted with that gives such a lively impression of the various cities of the Colonies. Speaking of Philadelphia he says, "The city in general not paved, very dirty and obstructed with rubbish and lumber, but their frequent building necessitates that. The heat in this city is excessive, the sun's rays being reflected with such power from brick houses and from streets which are paved with brick." It appeared that there was an epoch of high prices in Philadelphia in 1744, as appears from the following extract: "In this city one may live tolerably cheap as to articles of meat and drink, but European goods here are extremely dear, even goods of their own make, such as linen and lumber, bearing high prices." Regarding the Philadelphians themselves Dr. Hamilton reports that the people in general are inquisitive concerning strangers. If they find one comes there on account of trade and traffic they are fond of dealing with them and cheating them if they can. If he comes for pleasure they take little or no notice of him. Dr. Hamilton, you will observe, had come for pleasure.

Mr. Toastmaster, you not only have credited me with being a Pennsylvanian, you have credited me with being an historian. That is a charge a little more difficult to meet. It is true that a student of Harvard College was overheard by the Dean of the College some years ago explaining to his mother the relations of the place, and he said, "There is nobody in this world that has such a cinch as a professor of Harvard College. Four months in the year they do not have to do a thing. Eight months all they have to do is to sit in a chair and talk." It would appear, then, that the qualifications for a professor of history in the college are not very extensive. Nevertheless, I am an historian if an



interest in the sources of history may so constitute one, and I agree with the dictum of Addison, who said he had heard one of the greatest geniuses his age had produced, who assured him that on being appointed to search into records he at last took incredible pleasure in it. Mr. Adams has spoken with a great deal of pith, as he always speaks, upon the dangers of what might be called over-specialization in documents, but I think there can hardly be one here who does not appreciate the intense pleasure that may be had from a study of those records, which are in themselves so cogent for the discovery of new facts, possibly the dislodging of an unsuspected ancestor, or the gaining of a new view. I see about me here records which ought to be and will be a delight to future generations and indeed it is as James Russell Lowell said about history :

“ If you read history all runs as smooth as grease,  
Because then the men ain't nothing more than ideas ;  
But come to make it as we must to-day,  
The ideas have arms and legs and stop the way.”

It is after all the purpose of history, and the cogency of history is that it leads you back to other men. History in itself is nothing. That such a building was erected, that such a bridge fell, that the lightning struck at such a place, is of no consequence to mankind. It is the impression that those events made upon past generations that constitutes history, and if interest in people that have gone constitutes an historian, then, Mr. Toastmaster, I claim to be an historian. But I have been spoken of as a Pennsylvania historian abroad. I trust I am no longer abroad in this company, where the hospitality and genial feeling which I experienced fifty years ago in a little village in Western Pennsylvania is so agreeably repeated, where I feel a common concern with the gentlemen of this Society. Indeed, gentlemen, you compare very favorably with that society whose distinguished president has spoken of it as the oldest. It is known in Boston simply as the Society. Everybody knows what



that is. It is like a good Boston lady who put No. 57 on her card. Everybody knew that meant Beacon Street. No respectable person lived anywhere else. But I observe one very striking difference between the two cities and the two societies. In Pennsylvania there are two thousand historians, of whom the flower are here assembled. In Massachusetts, with every endeavor for the Massachusetts Historical Society, we are able to get together but 100. The Massachusetts Society, as the president has said, is the best society in the country. [Mr. Adams: "I said an older society, not a better."] It is the oldest society of the kind in the world. The Massachusetts Historical Society is the sister of Harvard College, and I was pained in the long list of magnificent gifts that had come to this Society to observe that some had come from graduates of Harvard College, who had passed their own library by. That is why the library of Harvard College is so small, poor and weak. It is because good people that have good things insist on giving them to the Pennsylvania Historical Society in order that they may be stored in this building. In fact, when I see the number of Harvard people who are possessors of great libraries and who give them elsewhere, I am tempted to think of Artemus Ward's thanks to the Baldwinsville Fire Department, who, he said, "came gallantly down to our house, under the impression that there was a conflagration, but kindly refrained from squirting." Many times we have expected at Harvard that there would be a conflagration in our favor, but somehow the possessors of those treasures have kindly refrained from squirting.

This Society bears an honorable reputation. Although so much younger than some that might be mentioned, it bears an honorable reputation throughout the world for its hospitality to searchers. The librarian of the Lennox Library, so a friend of mine told me, once was approached with reference to a very rare pamphlet. There was only one copy known, and the searcher asked if he had it. He said, "Yes, I have it." He pulled out a drawer, said,



"There it is," and shoved the drawer shut again. His notion of the Lennox Library was a place to keep valuable documents away from other people. The idea of the librarian and the council and officers of this Society is and has long been, that your magnificent collections are here for the benefit of mankind, and as a student and a searcher I beg to thank you, sir, and this Society for the invariable kindness and hospitality with which people from all states and all societies are here welcomed. I understand that a young member of this Society is now engaged in the enterprise of preparing a worthy edition of the works of William Penn. I understand that the Society feels an interest in that work. You are not aware and Mr. Adams is not aware, although it is the case, that he is going to ask the Massachusetts Historical Society at the next meeting at which he presides to take an interest also in that work, which is of such national consequence.

Now, gentlemen, I thank you for thus receiving again one of your wandering brethren. When I am in Pennsylvania I am always a Pennsylvanian. I have never been anything else. When I am among those who are most interested in history I share with them the conviction that that is the most absorbing and fascinating subject there is in the world. In fact we may say of history, as we may say of historical societies, as Sir Walter Raleigh said three centuries ago, "History hath triumphed over time, which beside nothing but eternity hath triumphed over." (Applause.)

The Toastmaster. GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to present to you the Provost of the University of Pennsylvania, Dr. Charles Custus Harrison.

Dr. Harrison. MR. TOASTMASTER AND GENTLEMEN: The University of Pennsylvania naturally desires to unite with all other learned societies, and with every thoughtful citizen, in congratulating the Historical Society upon its new home, where, with ample room, the treasures of history, and all



that relates to the indebtedness of the present to the past may be in safe keeping, and guarded from fire risk.

Perhaps no one knows better than the historian himself how hard it is to ascertain what the truth is, or to judge as between conflicting views; the motives which have actuated men, their part in affairs, their influence upon events, and, in general, the trustworthiness of their statements. It requires, indeed, a trained mind, free from bias or prejudice to arrive at accurate judgments.

In reading the diaries of men or women of prominence we often feel that an entirely different view is the true one. I can well recall having been permitted to read the record of daily events of an eminent lawyer in Philadelphia; but if I had been writing that daily record, the account which would have been given by me would have been "*toto in cælo*" different. It is between such conflicting opinions that the historian is obliged to discern, and here in this noble home of the Historical Society are doubtless to be found innumerable records, dissimilar in their accounts.

There is one matter as to which many of us have certainly been often in doubt; it is: whether the man himself—even the great Shakespeare—ever intended to be interpreted as his students and commentators translate him,—whether their thoughts were actually his thoughts, and their statements actually the guide of his purposes. Doubtless there is often read into the life and work and writings of men and women very many interpretations of which they never thought.

The best that can be said is that such an historical place as this is the treasure-house of records differing one from the other, in the study of which the writer and student must do his best.

The world is never satisfied with letting the past alone. Every year, in England, a lecture must be delivered upon William Harvey, the discoverer of the circulation of the blood,—with the understanding that something new concerning Harvey must be forthcoming.



A few days ago, it was stated that a new autograph of Shakespeare and certain facts concerning litigation in which he was concerned, was the greatest literary "find" in one hundred years; and, at present, the unascertained fact as to whether the Globe Theatre stood upon one side of the street or upon the other side of the street, is agitating Shakespearean scholars—and many others.

We had all thought that we knew where Franklin was born, and yet our belief in what we had been taught has been entirely disturbed because our great historical novelist, Dr. Mitchell, has recently informed the world that Benjamin Franklin was not born in Boston, as the school books tell us, but that he was born in Philadelphia, in the "seventeenth year of his age!" We may therefore look for some confusion, and probably amicable dispute, as to his new discovery and announcement.

But apart from the region of theory or imagination,—unless there be historic doubts as to the existence of personages, such as Benjamin Franklin or Robert Morris, or unless there be doubt that it is true that the written word remains,—there are certain historical facts of the first importance in reference to the University of Pennsylvania, to which, with your permission, I may have the honor briefly to address myself, in response to the invitation of the Society.

But before making this statement, which seems to me of great significance in obligation, I wish to refer to that relationship between the Historical Society and the University of Pennsylvania, which must always be a grateful bond to each, and of which each may well be proud. William Rawle, Esq., a Trustee of the University, was your first President, and in his inaugural address, delivered at the University of Pennsylvania, then at Ninth and Chestnut Streets, he says: "The intention to form this Society was unknown to me until your partiality led you to request me to undertake the office of President, and, however unqualified, I have not hesitated to accept it. I have been led to this



conclusion partly from the respect I felt for those who honored me by the selection and partly because I have long wished to see an institution of this sort established among us." In concluding his discourse, he said: "I have only to express an ardent hope that this Society will not—like many others—be marked only by vivacity of inception, apathy of progress, and prematurity of decay."

Thomas Duncan, also a Trustee of the University, was chosen Vice-President, and Joseph Hopkinson, another Trustee of the University, was elected Corresponding Secretary.

And now, gentlemen, as to the honor due to the State of Pennsylvania and its University. The earliest written Constitution of Pennsylvania was adopted in 1776, and in this Constitution it was provided that "all useful learning shall be duly encouraged and promoted in one or more Universities."

The University of Pennsylvania is that Seat of Learning referred to in the first Constitution of the State of Pennsylvania. We have, therefore, the double fact that this State has the honor above all Commonwealths of being the only State to write into its first Constitution an obligation to maintain a university, and the University of Pennsylvania has the distinguished record of being the first university to be so related to any State in our Union. It is true that there are earlier college foundations—no one of us doubts that—but the University of Pennsylvania is the oldest of the universities in North America. It was the first to attach to it a Medical School, and that school was founded in 1765 by John Morgan,—later, Physician-in-Chief to the American Armies under General Washington. It was the first university to establish law lectures, and those first law lectures were delivered by James Wilson, Signer of the Declaration of Independence, and Signer of the Constitution of the United States,—the lectures being delivered in the "Old Building" on Fourth Street near Arch, still the property of the Trustees of the University of Pennsylvania, and were attended by General and Mrs. Washington, Mr. and



Mrs. Robert Morris, the members of the Congress, and, in general, a very distinguished assemblage.

While the impulses of our hearts naturally go out to all institutions of learning, wheresoever located, our national pride, our personal affection, are with the earliest of universities,—the University of Pennsylvania. It may be that the University of Virginia stands next to it in its traditions, but proud as Virginia is of everything Virginian, that university is a far second in her national traditions to the University of Pennsylvania. Pennsylvania and Virginia stand alone in this regard.

The Founders of the Nation—without whom, so far as we may justly conclude, the independence of this Nation could not for a time have been secured—were the Founders of the University of Pennsylvania. There were more of such men Signers of the Declaration of Independence than can be claimed by any of the thirteen original States.

Probably three men were necessary to American Independence at that time, and those three men were Washington, Franklin, and Morris. Washington was a son of no university, but his interest in the University of Pennsylvania is well known.

I will read the names of ten men,—Founders, Trustees, or Alumni of the University of Pennsylvania, and all of them Signers of the Declaration of Independence, and this great audience may form its own opinion as to the heritage and traditions of the University of Pennsylvania, without further suggestion from me. Their names are:

Benjamin Franklin, Robert Morris, Benjamin Rush, James Wilson, George Clymer, Thomas McKean, William Paca, John Penn, James Smith, Francis Hopkinson.

And with your permission may I take one later step, and come to the date of the signing of the Constitution of the United States? More Trustees and Alumni of "Pennsylvania" were Signers of the Constitution of the United States than can be attributed elsewhere. Their names are:



Benjamin Franklin, Robert Morris, James Wilson, Thomas Mifflin, George Clymer, Jared Ingersol.

Of the University's further part in the historic Revolution, the world knows, but there is one incident which has been already graphically described by the distinguished historian of Lafayette. As Mr. Tower has told us, it was Tench Tilghman, of the Class of 1761, College, the favorite Aide-de-Camp of Washington, who was chosen by Washington to bear his dispatch to the Congress, then at the Seat of Government in Philadelphia, to announce the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. But Mr. Tower has told in words far choicer than I can command, how young Tilghman aroused the sleeping town with the cry: "Cornwallis is taken!" as he galloped from the Gray's Ferry, down the unpaved street of this centre of American history.

We are speaking of history, to-night, and not of present events; but I cannot conclude without asking your fair judgment as to whether or not the State of Pennsylvania has justified her Constitutional Act in 1776, and whether the University of Pennsylvania has been true to her ancestry.

It is uncertain, as yet, whether Columbia University, in the City of New York, or whether the University of Pennsylvania has the largest student-body. It is not uncertain that the University of Pennsylvania has the most cosmopolitan student-body of any University in the United States. How well it has fulfilled its work of adding to the knowledge of the world, both as to what is unknown in nature and what has been forgotten in the history of the race, need not be told here.

This is an historic occasion; an occasion to which the State of Pennsylvania is indebted; an occasion to which the University of Pennsylvania is indebted; an occasion to which all societies of similar purposes and all associations of learned men are indebted.

The import of the occasion may be expressed in the transposition of the indefinite article "a" to the definite article "the." It is "*The* Historical Society of the State of



Pennsylvania," with its home in the City of Philadelphia,—the home and the city with traditions, inheritances, and consequent obligations descended upon us and enjoyed by us; and in the keeping of no like society, or of no other city between the two oceans.

There is no person in whose presence it is more grateful to refer to such historic facts as have been here briefly recounted, than in that of the distinguished Pennsylvanian who is the President of the Historical Society, to whom everything adding to the renown of his native State is a matter of essential consequence, and deeply dear to his heart and mind.

The Toastmaster. GENTLEMEN: I have now the very great pleasure of presenting to you a distinguished Pennsylvania statesman, who is not only respected and honored in his own State, but who has taken a foremost position as a representative of Pennsylvania in the councils of the Nation, in the Congress of the United States, and who will address you upon the subject of "The Susquehanna And Its Associations," Hon. Marlin E. Olmsted.

Hon. Marlin E. Olmsted. MR. TOASTMASTER AND GENTLEMEN: Your assignment to me of this toast, "The Susquehanna and its Associations," reminds me of a good old farmer's wife, who having endeavored vainly to restrain the maternal instincts of a persistent hen, finally placed her upon a hundred eggs, saying "I know she can't cover them, but I want to see the old thing spread herself." The Susquehanna and her associations cannot be covered at one sitting. The first white man to have association with the lower end of the stream was Capt. John Smith. Having been saved from the tomahawk by the intervention of a lady, he tells us in a book which he published in England, that he explored the Susquehanna from its mouth as far north as his barge could proceed for the rocks. That must have been, judging from my own experience, about four



miles, and yet from one end of that stream to the other there have been more babies named after him than after any other man save George Washington.

My own association with that stream began at the other end. I celebrated my coming of age with three companions unintentionally by spending the night on the outer edge of a marsh, on the narrow summit ridge of a mountain. When we wakened in the morning we found that the water from that marsh on one side oozed out and trickled down the hillside into the waters of the Susquehanna, and from the other side it reached the Allegheny. There are hundreds of such divides in northern Pennsylvania, and one barn from whose peaked roof the rain drops to the Susquehanna from one side and from the other side to the Allegheny. There is one farm of 100 acres having three springs whose waters, thus pouring out of the earth so closely together, run from one spring to Chesapeake Bay, from another to the Gulf of Mexico, and from the third to the Gulf of St. Lawrence. They form the sources of the Susquehanna, the Allegheny, and the Genesee.

Now that the cost of living is so high, if any of you have thought of turning to eels for diet, it may interest you to know that although the sources of these streams are so intertwined, the waters of the Susquehanna and Genesee abound in that article and not one has ever been found in the Allegheny. My present home is upon the bank of that magnificent river, which, flowing through some of the fairest country that God in his goodness has vouchsafed to man, between banks studded with beautiful cities and innumerable thriving towns and villages, finds its way to the sea unaided by a single dollar of Congressional appropriation, without even honorable mention in the River and Harbor Bill. Here upon the Delaware you clamor for a thirty-five foot channel. The Allegheny and the Monongahela, particularly the latter, have been aided in their slack water navigation by many a Government dam, but the Government does not seem to consider the Susquehanna worth a particle of consideration.



But we do not mind that. Our river is broader and longer than the Delaware, but its banks are not lined with unsightly wharves, docks, warehouses, and other structures. It is one broad, unfettered expanse of beauty, not devoted, as the Delaware is, to commerce, but to the esthetic. Its banks are not covered with landing places for the discharge of the contents of scows and barges, but adorned by institutions devoted to religion, to education, to culture and refinement, and to the graceful dwellings of people who value the esthetic and beautiful in nature more than the practical in commerce. Our river is broader and longer than the Delaware, but the bottom is so near the surface as to exclude therefrom the navigational pursuit of sordid wealth. If I touch on the river occasionally it will be only at its most important parts. Naturally I speak of Harrisburg, but before we reach that point I want to suggest that there may be gentlemen in this distinguished company to-night who do not realize what a really beautiful river that is. Draining about 1-7th of New York, nearly half of Pennsylvania and a portion of Maryland, it flows its 420 miles from Otsego Lake to Chesapeake Bay, through some of the most beautiful, some of the richest, some of the most romantic, some of the most historically interesting portions of all God's beautiful creation. There is no more beautiful country anywhere than at and about Harrisburg, and there are many ties which bind Harrisburg and Philadelphia together. For instance, the elder John Harris came from England to Philadelphia with only a capital of sixteen guineas, and we are told by a writer in the *Annual Register* that the nucleus of his future wealth was formed by a profitable contract which he made for the pulling of stumps and opening of streets in Philadelphia, where he enjoyed the friendship and esteem of Edward Shippen, its first mayor. John Harris's bones lie to-day upon the bank of the river near the roots of the old mulberry tree to which a hostile tribe of Indians tied him. They had piled fagots about him, and were circling about in the death dance



preparatory to applying the torch, when a friendly tribe came to his rescue, coming from near the mouth of that delightful tributary of the Susquehanna upon which I and some other Harrisburgers have their homes, that beautiful stream rejoicing in the classic name of Yellow Breeches. I read his tombstone no longer ago than last Sunday, and it informs all readers that John Harris, who lies buried there, was the friend of William Penn, whose portrait we have so prominent to-night, and the founder of Harrisburg, died in the communion of the Church of England. That was deemed a sufficient epitaph. John Harris, the founder, was brought here when eleven months of age from Harrisburg by his godly mother, all the way over the trail and through the woods to Philadelphia, to be baptized. It must have taken about three weeks to come here and get back again, and the trip was accompanied by perils and sacrifices of which we know nothing to-day. John Harris, the founder, was poetical and practical. He founded his city there because of the great scenic beauty, and as well because of its advantage as a centre for business. He had such abiding faith in the proposition that that was the only place where the capital could be properly located, that twenty-five years before the Legislature reached that conclusion he had dedicated that admirable hill for the uses of the State, that hill upon which the capitol buildings are now located, and I may say to you now that we have at Harrisburg, and it belongs to you as much as it does to us, the finest State Capitol in this country (applause), and if we except the National Capitol at Washington it is the handsomest and finest public building in the United States. (Applause.) Notwithstanding all that has been said about it, and notwithstanding all that has been written about it, and notwithstanding all possible overcharges that may have been made by some people who did not dwell upon the Susquehanna, it is in proportion to its size and character the cheapest and least expensive public building in the United States. (Applause.) Harrisburg itself is growing.



It is a wonderful city, notwithstanding the discriminations which in time past have been made against it. Why, the State herself, when she operated public works, discriminated against Harrisburg in a way that in these days of public condemnation of transportation discriminations and drawbacks seems perfectly horrible. Philadelphia was allowed a drawback of twenty cents a barrel on flour transported from Pittsburg here over the public works, a sum exceeding the total charge now made by the Pennsylvania Railroad for such transportation. To be perfectly candid, the discrimination was not aimed so much at Harrisburg as at Baltimore, for it was feared if it were dropped off there it would be diverted to Baltimore from Harrisburg, and I may say to you that if the Susquehanna had a thirty-five foot channel from Harrisburg to Chesapeake Bay it would crowd Philadelphia very hard for commercial supremacy, and I am not sure but we would push you off the map, but we are perfectly satisfied with our beautiful city and its growing attractiveness. It is now one of the best lighted, best paved, best kept, and best governed cities in the country, and more than ever now it is the worthy home of the capital of this great, proud Commonwealth, the Keystone in the arch of our great, glorious, indestructible union of States.

The Susquehanna and its tributaries. Mr. Toastmaster, a hundred historians have written of them, a hundred poets have sung of them. There is no portion of this land more rich in Indian lore and Indian legend. No portion has been more frequently drenched in the blood shed by the redman's murderous hands. The stories of Wyoming, of Cherry Valley, the forts beginning at Fort Hunter or Fort Harris at Harrisburg, Fort Hunter five miles up the river, then across and along the Kittatinny mountains all the way to the Delaware, are significant of the trials, tribulations and struggles of those early days. The pioneers of the Susquehanna were stalwart, hardy, bold, intrepid men, soldiers of human progress. Their habits of frugality, industry, economy and thrift we might emulate to-day, for we are living



in an era of unexampled, untrammelled, wild luxury, extravagance, and waste. Take the matter of automobiles alone. What would those early pioneers think if they were told that in the last year there were spent in this country in the purchase, running, and repairing of automobiles more than \$250,000,000, more than half the enormous production of gold throughout the world, a sum greater than the cost of running all the postoffices, all the mail routes, and all the mail facilities for 80,000,000 of people, a sum greater than the cost of maintenance of all the armies and navies of the United States. One extravagance leads to another. The Associated Charities in Washington, of which the late Justice Brewer was president when he died, is now begging for eight or ten thousand dollars, which they are short in their subscriptions, and the reason they give is that people have spent so much money for automobiles this year that they have been unable to keep up their contributions to charity. I mention this merely as one instance of the extravagance of the age, an extravagance which is national, state, and individual, and is sure to bring its results. You of Philadelphia have always struggled to get to Harrisburg; you have sent us some of your worst men, and you have sent a great many of your best, whose society we have very much enjoyed. They have not all come with the pride, pomp, and circumstance of Chief Justice (afterward Governor) McKean, who when he came there to hold court expected to be and was met at the outskirts and escorted into the city by a couple of hundred of our citizens of Harrisburg, and who sat on the bench wearing a cocked hat and a scarlet gown. Later statesmen have been more modest. Some years ago, in the early days of the Civil War, there came to Harrisburg a lad whose soul was filled with patriotism and his heart fired with ambition to serve his imperiled country. The city was somewhat overcrowded at the time, and for want of a better lodging he slept in the portico of the old capitol, its cold stone floor his couch, his knapsack for a pillow. Some years after that war you called him



here to be your judge. He served you so well and so noticeably to the State that the entire Commonwealth called him again to Harrisburg, not to give him lodging this time upon the outer porch, but to occupy the executive mansion as Chief Executive Officer of this Commonwealth. (Applause.) He came at a time when a strong hand was needed to check the growing tide of questionable legislation. He did it. During his four years there was placed upon the statute books an unusually large number of wise and salutary laws. More was done for the cause of common schools, the cause of education, for the cause of good rule, and for the preservation of law and order throughout this Commonwealth, than had been done before in any one administration of which I have knowledge. Moreover, he served the Commonwealth not only in material matters but in others as well. There is no place where a society like this is needed more than in Pennsylvania, where too many of our citizens have been too much given over to money making to give proper time and consideration to the contemplation and recording of the deeds of worthy Pennsylvanians, who have done what should make them famous throughout the State and throughout the country. He of whom I speak was constant in bringing Pennsylvania to the front in every way, in looking up her history, in making public, in giving due credit to the notable deeds of notable Pennsylvanians, and when you came to select an officer you could not have chosen more appropriately or better than in selecting him. Of course, I refer to your distinguished President, Hon. Samuel W. Pennypacker. (Applause.)

**The Toastmaster.** GENTLEMEN: The speaker who will make the last address this evening is a gentleman known to you all, and esteemed by you all, a typical and enlightened Pennsylvanian, who will address you upon the picturesque Pennsylvania German, Hon. William U. Hensel. (Applause.)



Hon. William U. Hensel : *Wie gehts*, Mr. President and beloved brotherhood? In a recent review of the gaiety of the early Puritans it is related that a good woman of Dorchester, in 1688, making a testamentary disposition of her wearing apparel, enumerated the following articles: A best red kersey petticoat, a sad gray kersey waistcoat, a blue apron, a mulberry waistcoat, a liver gray hood, a purple bonnet, six yards of red cloth, and a green apron. It is very much to be feared that with the passing of the New England farm this cheerful variety of raiment disappeared from its domestic landscape. Owing to the very scant recognition in our imaginative literature of a highly interesting and important element in the composite citizenship of Pennsylvania, the picturesque features of its rural life in some sections are not known to the people generally, and are too little appreciated by those who are most familiar with them. A mile or two from where I live the other evening I passed a place on which a spacious house is painted an almost sentimental lavender tint, the wagon-shed is a rich orange, the barn a royal red, and the pig pen a delightful crushed strawberry. Across a blue front gate there leaned an Amish maid with a face that fitted the perspective of an Italian sky, covered by a purple bonnet, clad in a red waist and a green skirt with a lilac colored cape. This recurring combination of local color attests the presence of one of the many religious families who make up the widely extended and greatly diversified element known as the Pennsylvania German, whose trail across the entire continent is marked by evidences of the quiet, orderly, and Godly life of industry and thrift through the old dream of Pastorius. For two hundred years the patient peasant folk have worn the yoke and have followed the furrow of their fathers. They are not a passing people, but in many localities they have long since plowed down the iron heel of more audacious and aggressive races. Albeit they have made and kept for many rich counties of eastern Pennsylvania their agricultural pre-eminence, their racial tenacity



of land, and their application of labor to its possibilities, have alike contributed wealth to the nation and a sober citizenship to the American commonwealth. (Applause.)

I am glad of this occasion to emphasize the failure of the idealist with pen or pencil to picture their life as it really exists and their character as it actually is. The most conspicuous adventurer into this unbroken ground for fiction has approached the subject in a spirit of hostility to and not of sympathy with it. A leading publishing house is brutally frank in advertising works that portray the common, sordid, unlovely atmosphere of a Pennsylvania Dutch community, and an eminent reviewer accepts them with the consolation that the facts of life presented prevail among a comparatively limited number, composing a community where mediæval conditions still exist. Indeed, I suspect that among some of the stern moralists of Philadelphia, and some of the still purer patriots of Pittsburgh, much regret is felt and some has been expressed that an uncouth and unlovely race should people and should plant so much of the land intervening between these metropolitan centres of sweetness and of light. (Applause.)

To him, however, who in the love of mankind holds communion with its inner life, there is to be found in the so-called Pennsylvania Germans as a people a picturesqueness of character that no literary artist has yet fathomed or been able to express. The more aggressive churchmen constitute the larger element, and they have made themselves felt and understood through spokesmen of their own, who with shield and spear have defended and asserted the rights and the merits of their class, but the literary methods of dealing with the so-called plain people have been more those of the surgeon, who would exploit the beauty of the Greek Venus by the ruthless processes of the clinic, or demonstrate the splendor of the intellect by laying a scalpel to the brain. The historic background of that race of people who settled on the Pequa and the Conestoga is a story of religious prescription, patient persistence, and toil-



some achievement as dramatic as that of the Quaker or the Puritan. (Applause.)

The delightful dogmatism and the conscientious conservatism which impel them to still sing the hymns of the fatherland and to wear the garb of two centuries ago, make an island of refuge in a sea of social giddiness, tempestuous politics, and restless religion. Is there nothing more than comicality in the fact that a man deems it sinful to substitute buttons for hooks and eyes on his coat and trowsers, or that women stake their souls' salvation on whether their cap strings shall be tied or let fly wild? Has the spirit of hair-splitting scholasticism and sectarianism so banished free thought from the Church that there shall be only sneers for the intellectual independence of that sequestered settlement in the Juniata Valley where four branches of the Church are divided on the vital question of whether a man may righteously wear any suspenders, or only one "gallus" home-made, or two if of domestic product, or a full pair of mechanical fabrication? Shall proud scholasticism look with scorn upon the solemn scene when a minister of the Church is to be chosen and a score of candidates cast lots for the apostolic succession, and one lives in anguish forever afterward because he was appointed to a place he felt unfit to fill, and another dies in grief because the call of fate did not confirm his own ambition to become a saviour of men? Is there no fraternity among those who refuse for religious reasons to insure their barns or to erect lightning rods, but contribute generously to the full share of a neighbor's loss? Are they utterly unmindful of the elementary principles of Christian brotherhood who settle their disputes in the church, and refuse to resist even illegal and unjust demands at law? He or she who, with real literary art, shall depict the domestic life of these people, will find profuse picturesqueness in manifold phases of it. Their thrift and industry, the simplicity of their speech, their humanity to animal life, their uncomplaining toil, their loyal affection for the soil, are a few aspects of their character and habits



which still await the successful development of the idealist. Their plain, comfortable, and well filled meeting houses, where the old men sit on the high benches and the babies sleep peacefully in cradles, or the more picturesque assemblages for worship of groups of families at different houses in turn; the great love feasts in the barns where under the dim light of lanterns the youngsters crowd the balconies in the haymow, long tables are spread on the threshing floor, and bearded elders girt with towels officiate at the ceremony of feet-washing; the solemn funerals, the hospitable entertainment of the hundreds of sorrowing mourners; the festivities of a wedding, when all-day marriage suppers and successive feasts discount the social pleasures of the city cotillion or the delights of the metropolitan opera; these and a few other features, which the social critics of their daily lives have never yet appreciated, make up and illustrate a citizenship the retention of which is a treasure to the State, and the extinction of which would be an irreparable historical loss. (Applause.)

A very notable figure in modern American literature, and one who if he has not attained has come perilously near his own ideal, recently said, "My idea is that a novel should be a reflection of the life and manners it undertakes to portray. It should be absolutely true in this regard, but touched by imagination into a form of truth. It should be so well written that any reader would be enthralled by its story and feel that he has become a part of its life and knows its characters, and it should sink so deep into the heart that the reader should rise from it with a feeling that life was worth living and had work for him to do." God grant that when some day some man or woman shall deal with the picturesque features of the Pennsylvania German in this artistic spirit, the world of letters at least may know him better, and may it not be that from out this folk itself there shall stretch the master hand to take up the harp of life and so smite its trembling cords that the music shall be as true as the melody shall be tuneful. (Applause.)



*Guests of the Society.*

|                             |                              |
|-----------------------------|------------------------------|
| Hon. Charles Francis Adams, | W. A. Glasgow, Jr.,          |
| Richard L. Austin,          | John C. Groome,              |
| Louis S. Amonson,           | Chas. Francis Gummey,        |
| Thomas P. Bacon,            | William T. Gummey,           |
| Dr. Geo. Fales Baker,       | Prof. Albert Bushnell Hart,  |
| H. F. Baker,                | Hon. William U. Hensel,      |
| Thomas Willing Balch,       | Samuel Verplanck Hoffman,    |
| Samuel Bell, Jr.,           | Charles H. Heustis,          |
| Dr. Alex. W. Biddle,        | J. Warren Hale,              |
| John S. Bioren,             | Dr. Charles Custis Harrison, |
| Rudolph Blankenburg,        | John J. Henderson,           |
| Cornelius Bodine,           | Stan. V. Henkels,            |
| Franklin I. Bodine,         | C. J. Hexamer,               |
| George I. Bodine,           | William G. Hopper,           |
| George I. Bodine, Jr.,      | W. Macpherson Hornor,        |
| Joseph H. Brazier,          | John P. Hutchinson,          |
| Richard S. Brock,           | Addison Hutton,              |
| Albert Brodhead,            | C. E. Ingersoll,             |
| Dr. M. G. Brumbaugh,        | Charles F. Jenkins,          |
| John Cadwalader,            | J. Levering Jones,           |
| Richard M. Cadwalader,      | John W. Jordan,              |
| Gordon S. Carrigan,         | Gregory B. Keen,             |
| Hon. Hampton L. Carson,     | John F. Lewis,               |
| J. H. Carstairs,            | Major W. H. Lambert,         |
| Joseph H. Chubb,            | James L. Lardner,            |
| B. Frank Clapp,             | James G. Leiper,             |
| Isaac H. Clothier,          | Lewis J. Levick,             |
| John H. Conaway,            | William S. Lloyd,            |
| Col. C. A. Converse,        | John C. Lowry,               |
| Dr. J. Cardeen Cooper,      | Clayton McElroy,             |
| Dr. John Welsh Croskey,     | John D. McIlhenny,           |
| Edwin S. Dixon,             | Prof. J. Bach McMaster,      |
| William Drayton,            | Thomas H. Marshall,          |
| George A. Elsasser,         | Caleb J. Milne,              |
| George Harrison Fisher,     | David Milne,                 |
| Hon. D. Newlin Fell,        | Randal Morgan,               |
| Barr Ferree,                | Dr. J. H. Musser,            |
| S. B. Fotherall,            | Dr. George W. Norris,        |
| John H. Fow,                | Lieut. Col. J. P. Nicholson, |
| Dr. L. Webster Fox,         | Hon. M. E. Olmsted,          |
| Howard B. French,           | Admiral E. C. Pendleton,     |
| Horace H. Fritz,            | S. Davis Page,               |



T. H. Hoge Patterson,  
George Pierce,  
James L. Pennypacker,  
Hon. S. W. Pennypacker,  
Hon. William Potter,  
Hon. W. P. Potter,  
W. K. Ramborger,  
Lieut. Col. W. Brooke Rawle,  
Hon. John E. Reyburn,  
Dr. W. J. Roe,  
A. S. W. Rosenbach,  
J. G. Rosengarten,  
Edward S. Sayres,  
C. Morton Smith,  
John T. Spencer,  
George Steinman,  
J. J. Sullivan, Jr.,  
Ernest Spofford,

Dr. James Tyson,  
Hon. Charlemagne Tower,  
John Thomson,  
A. VanRensselaer,  
Dr. C. H. Vinton,  
Hon. H. F. Walton,  
Samuel C. Wells,  
Jos. R. Wainwright  
T. Chester Walbridge,  
James V. Watson,  
W. H. Wetherill,  
Francis H. Williams,  
George Willing,  
Joseph R. Wilson,  
W. C. Wilson,  
Hon. W. W. Wiltbank,  
Howard Wood,  
Walter Wood.













